



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

No 74, JULY

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

New York WAS EMPTY,
ABANDONED...WITH BUT A
SINGLE VOICE TO RAISE THE
ECHOES! TO SOLVE THIS
STRANGE MYSTERY, READ...
"The DESERTED
CITY!"

NO ONE...NOT A
SOUL IN THE WHOLE
CITY! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED
...WHY AM I THE ONLY
ONE LEFT?



10¢

OGDEN
WHITNEY

N
POLICE
N
PAR



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

TONY PASCARELLA

BEFORE

"Here's me—a bag-of-bones weakling before I mailed the coupon."

AFTER

"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW INCHES OF ROCK-LIKE MUSCLE ON EACH ARM!"

WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained **28 MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS** all over! Won **NEW HANDSOME LOOKS... NEW POPULARITY.**

World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

Shows YOU How in **10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!**

COME ON PAL! Now YOU make me prove it! Give my easy, quick course just 10 pleasant minutes a day in your own home like Tony did. In a few short weeks your puny, old frame will come alive with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES and POWER to make you PROUD!

WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron muscles, new jetline body will win every admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Test and proved Jowett training will bring you new men and women friends, new popularity everywhere you go.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER the SAME secret method I turn myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. I can do for you what I do each year for MANY THOUSANDS of weaklings like Tony who

"You should have seen SKINNY ME only a few WEEKS AGO!"

GET GOING, PAL!
Mail coupon to get

FREE
5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN BOOKS

Limited offer.
Millions sold at \$1.00.
Act before price goes back.

ALL
5
BIG
BOOKS
YOURS!
COUNT
THEM!

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles."

1

says John Sill

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM."

says Jobie Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4

SPECIAL!
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE, I will ALSO send FREE a BIG thrilling book of PHOTOS of strong men and boys I have changed from unhappy WEAKLINGS into happy, vigorous HE-MEN.

5

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Do as I Did MAIL THIS LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON TODAY
And get 1. FIVE HE-MAN BOOKS; 2. MUSCLE METER; 3. PHOTO BOOK

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dept. AM-
Tell Me How
WIN \$100.

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

Dear George: Please send me FREE a Muscle Meter and all 5 books in one volume "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." extra promptness, also send Jowett's PHOTO BOOK of Strong Men. Enclosed find 10¢ POSTAGE AND HANDLING. (No C.O.D.) Please tell me how I can start your training and get the results that Tony did.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!



THE TROUBLE WITH NOWADAYS, THOUGHT **BURTON TERWILLIGER II**, IS ... TOO 20TH CENTURY! OH, TO RETURN TO THE PAST, WITH ALL OF ITS ROMANCE AND GLAMOR! IMPOSSIBLE, HE WAS CONVINCED ... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE HE MET A CERTAIN BEARDED STRANGER ... AND SOLVED THE STRANGE SECRET OF ...

The ENCHANTED TOOLSHED!



PARDON US IF WE START BY APOLOGIZING! WE KNOW YOU'RE USED TO **DASHING** HEROES--THIS KIND, FOR INSTANCE---

...AND IT WOULD TAKE A STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION TO PICTURE **THIS** ONE IN THE HERO ROLE! MEET **BURTON TERWILLIGER II**---

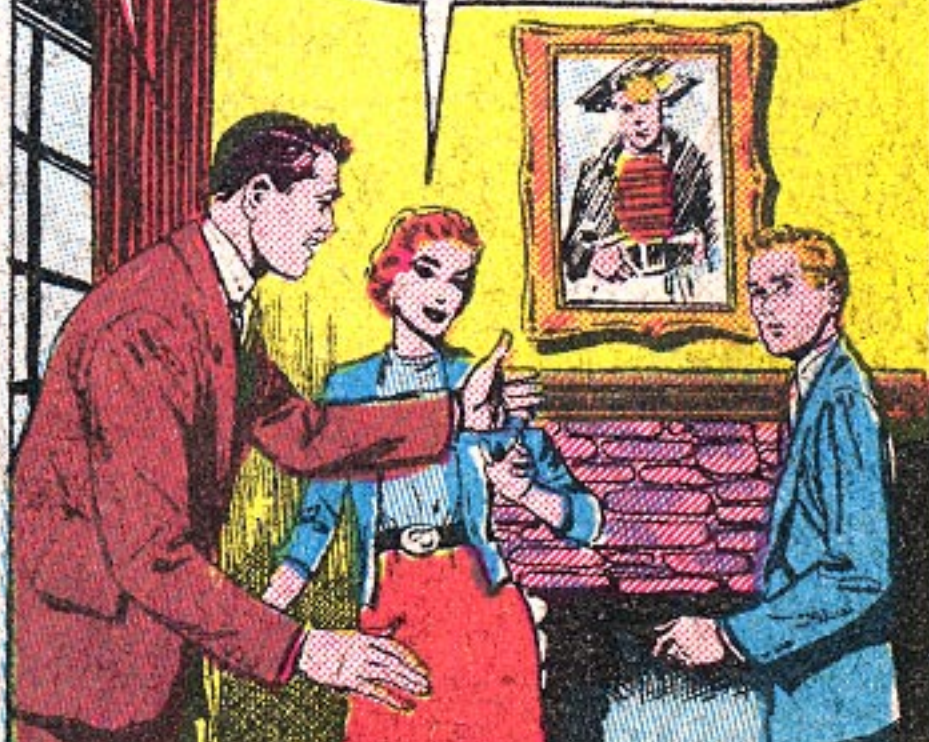
HAW-HAW! IMAGINE ... A LITTLE FELLA LIKE **BURTON** HERE ... IDENTICAL WITH A BOLD, BAD PIRATE! DOESN'T IT **GET** YOU, MARIA?



YES, THIS IS A PORTRAIT OF MY ANCESTOR, **BURTON TERWILLIGER I**, THE 18TH CENTURY PIRATE CAPTAIN! PEOPLE SAY THAT WE'RE ... ER ... **IDENTICAL!**

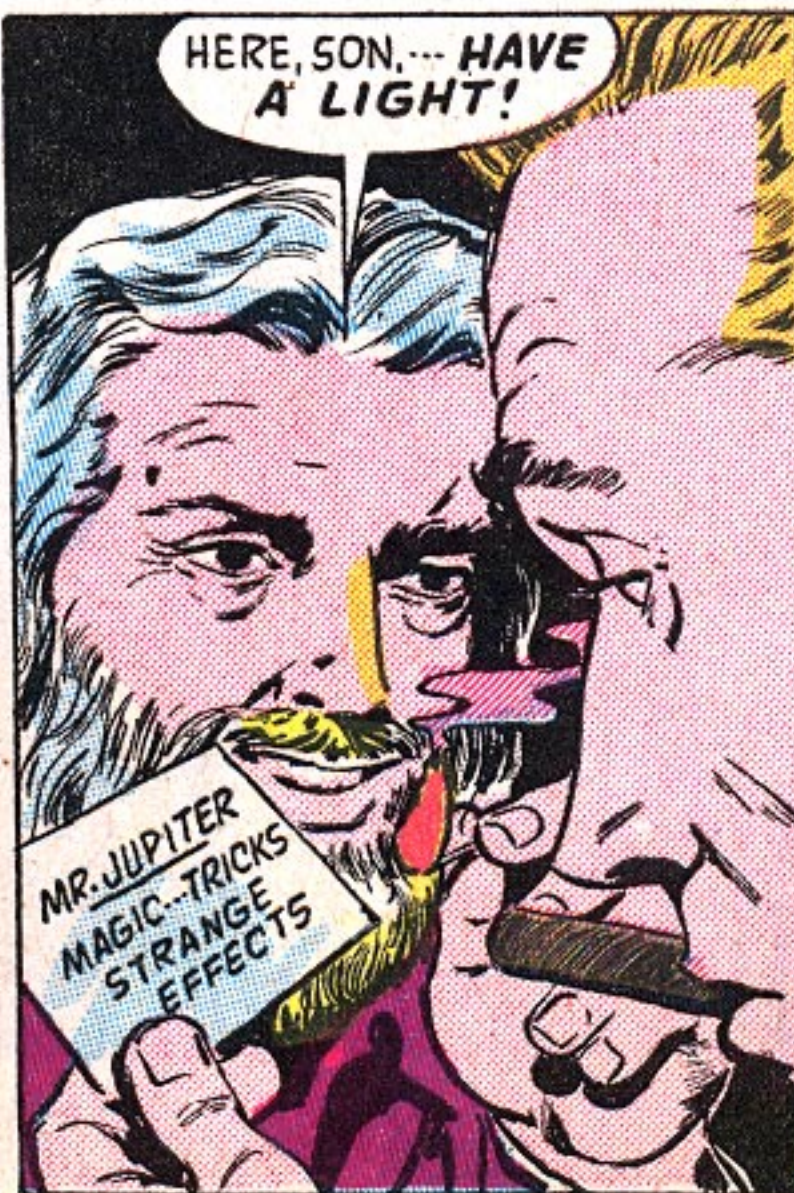
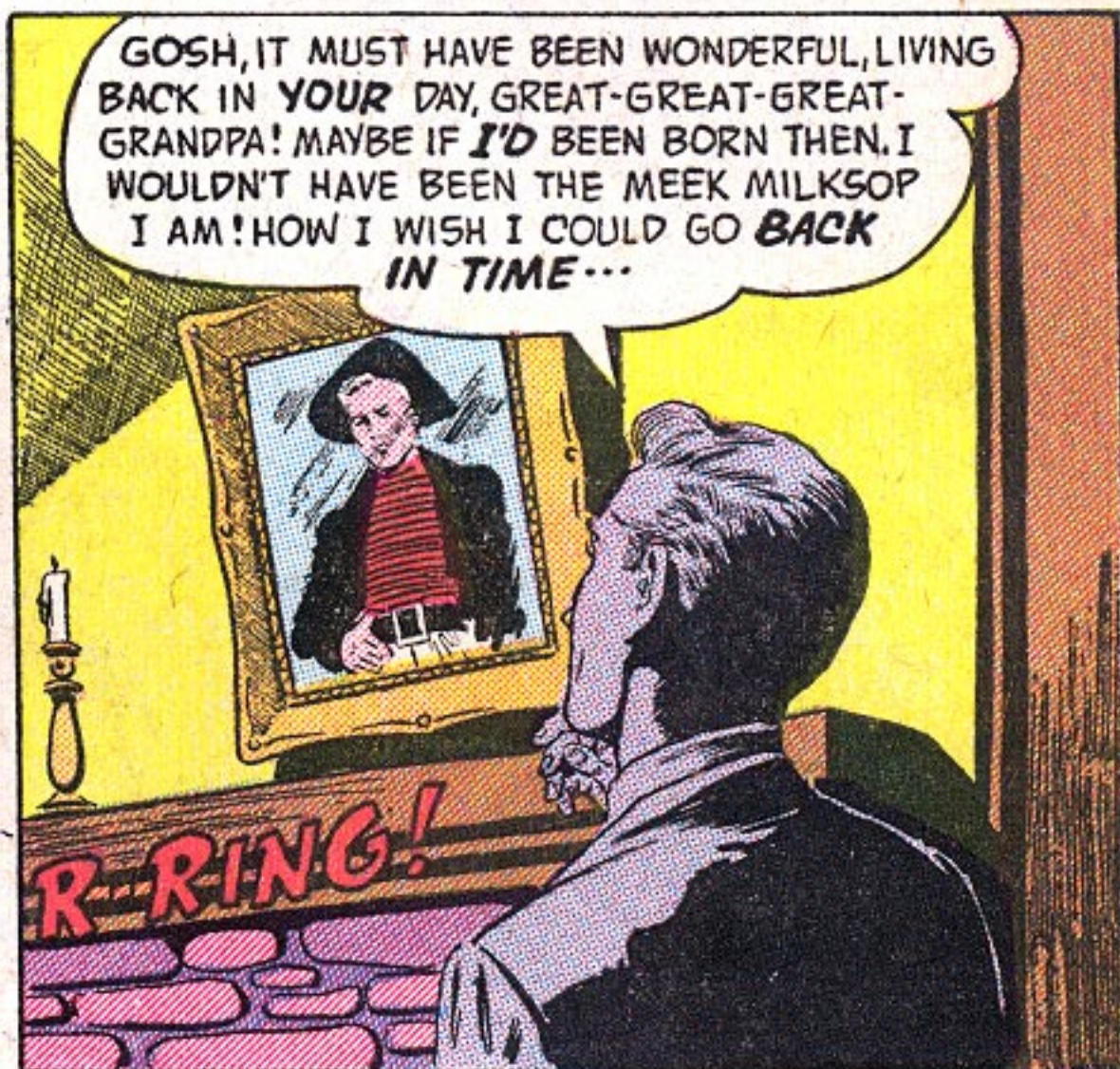
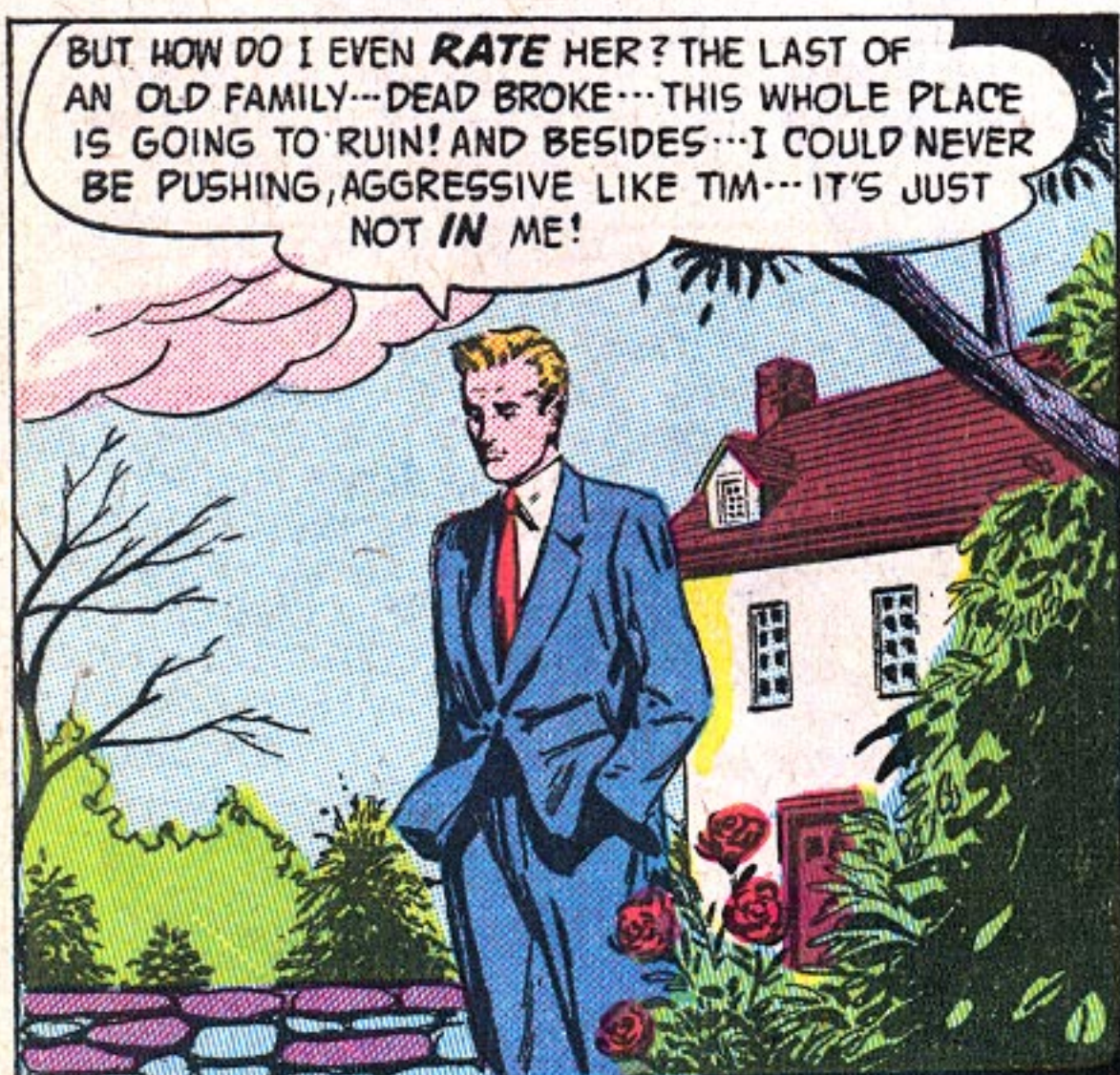
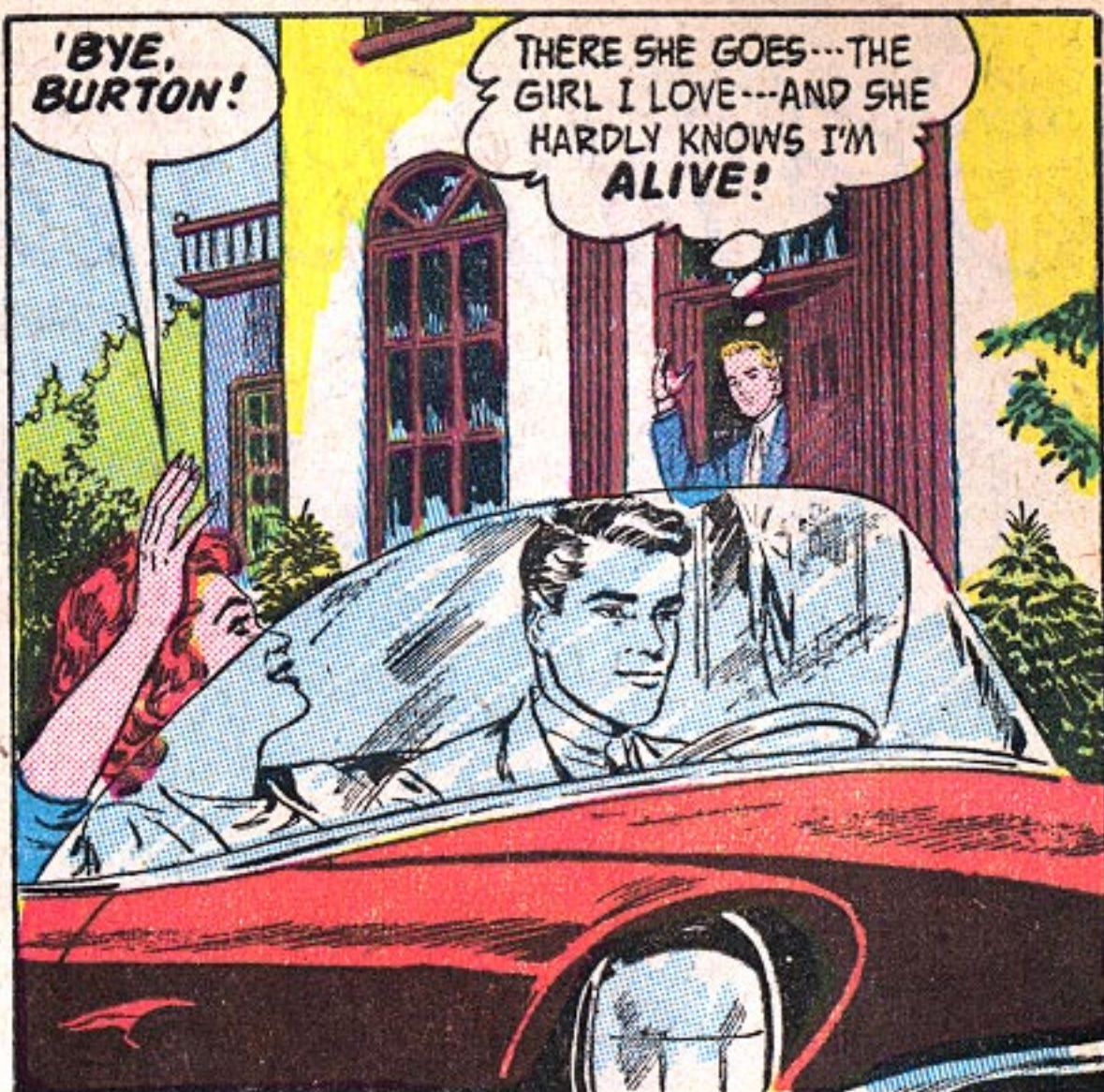
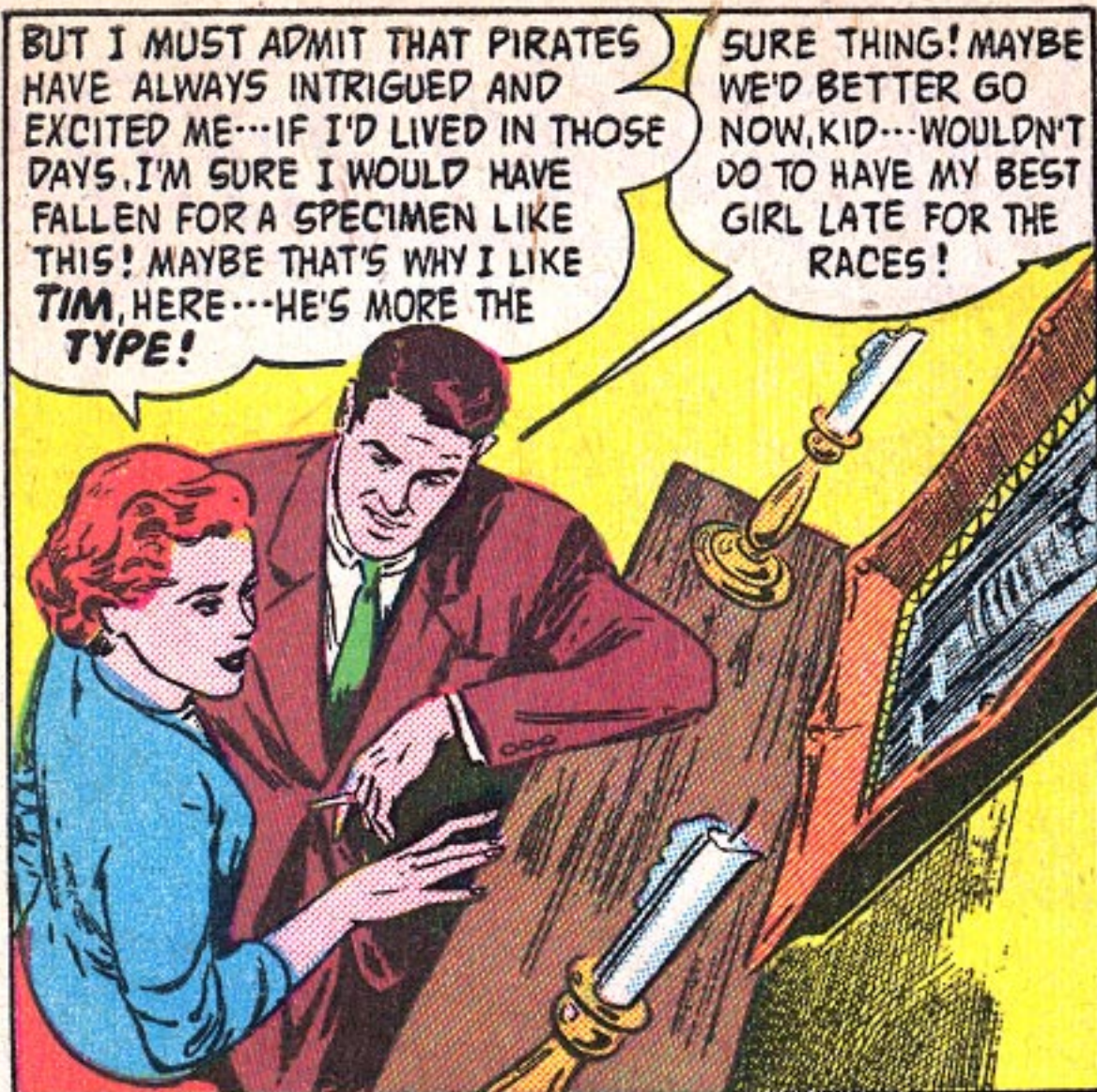


NOW, NOW, TIM ... STOP PLAGUING HIM! OF COURSE, IT WOULD BE A LITTLE **HARD**, PICTURING **BURTON** AS A BUCCANEER...



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THE **NERVE** OF YOU! **MAGIC**, EH? JUST STUPID PRACTICAL JOKES... THAT'S ALL THE **MAGIC YOU** CAN WORK!

OH, **YEAH?** WELL, YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER, I'M GONNA SHOW **YOU** A THING OR TWO! **LOOK OUT THERE.**

SEE THAT **DEAD FLOWERBED?** WELL, I'M GONNA SHOW YOU **THE REAL MCCOY** IN **MAGIC!** FIRST COMES THE INCANTATION... "**IBBETY, BIBBETY SIBBETY, SAB...**"

---**PRESTO!**

WELL, HOW'D YOU LIKE **THAT**, YOUNG FELLER? AND BY **JUPITER**, IF YOU THINK THAT WAS SOMETHING, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME **BACK** IN THE OLD DAYS, ON **OLYMPUS!**

JUPITER... OLYMPUS... OH, NO, IT **CAN'T** BE!

IT WAS **IMPOSSIBLE**... THIS **COULDN'T** BE **JUPITER**, ANCIENT KING OF THE GODS! BUT WASN'T THAT HIS NAME --- AND HADN'T HE JUST WORKED STRANGE **MAGIC?**

OH, WHAT AM I THINKING OF, ANYWAY! IT'S RIDICULOUS --- YOU **COULDN'T** BE **THAT** **JUPITER!** NOT GOING FROM DOOR TO DOOR, SELLING PRACTICAL JOKES...

AND WHY **NOT?** IT'S JUST THAT THE MYTHOLOGY BUSINESS ISN'T ACTIVE ENOUGH THESE DAYS, AND A MAN'S GOT TO SUPPORT HIMSELF **SOME** WAY! SO I FIGGERED I'D PEDDLE A LINE OF **MAGIC TRICKS**... BUT BELIEVE ME, IT'S A HARD LIVING! I'D RATHER RELAX WITH MY HOBBY... **FLOWERS!**

BURTON REFUSED TO LET HIMSELF BELIEVE IT! BUT THEN A TREMENDOUS IDEA CAME TO HIM...

SUPPOSE I GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO **REALLY** PROVE YOUR CLAIMS! LET'S SEE YOU USE YOUR **MAGIC** TO **SEND ME BACK TWO CENTURIES** IN TIME... TO JOIN MY **ANCESTOR!**

CAN'T DO IT, **BUB!** YOU SEE, YOU WEREN'T EVER ACTUALLY IN THE PAST WHEN IT **WAS** PAST! CAN'T **CHANGE** THE PAST, YOU KNOW!

BUT WHEN **BURTON** SHOWED HIM THE PICTURE OF HIS ANCESTOR...

SAY, THIS **CHANGES** THINGS! LOOKING AT THE BOTH OF YOU, I CAN TELL YOU'RE REALLY AN **ATAVISM**... WHAT THESE SMART ALECK SCIENTISTS CALL A REVERSION TO AN EARLIER TYPE! THAT KINDA MEANS YOU'RE **REALLY HIM**... AND **THAT** MEANS YOU **WERE** IN THAT PAST AND CAN BE SENT **BACK** THERE! I CAN MANAGE IT, ALL RIGHT... FOR A **PRICE!**

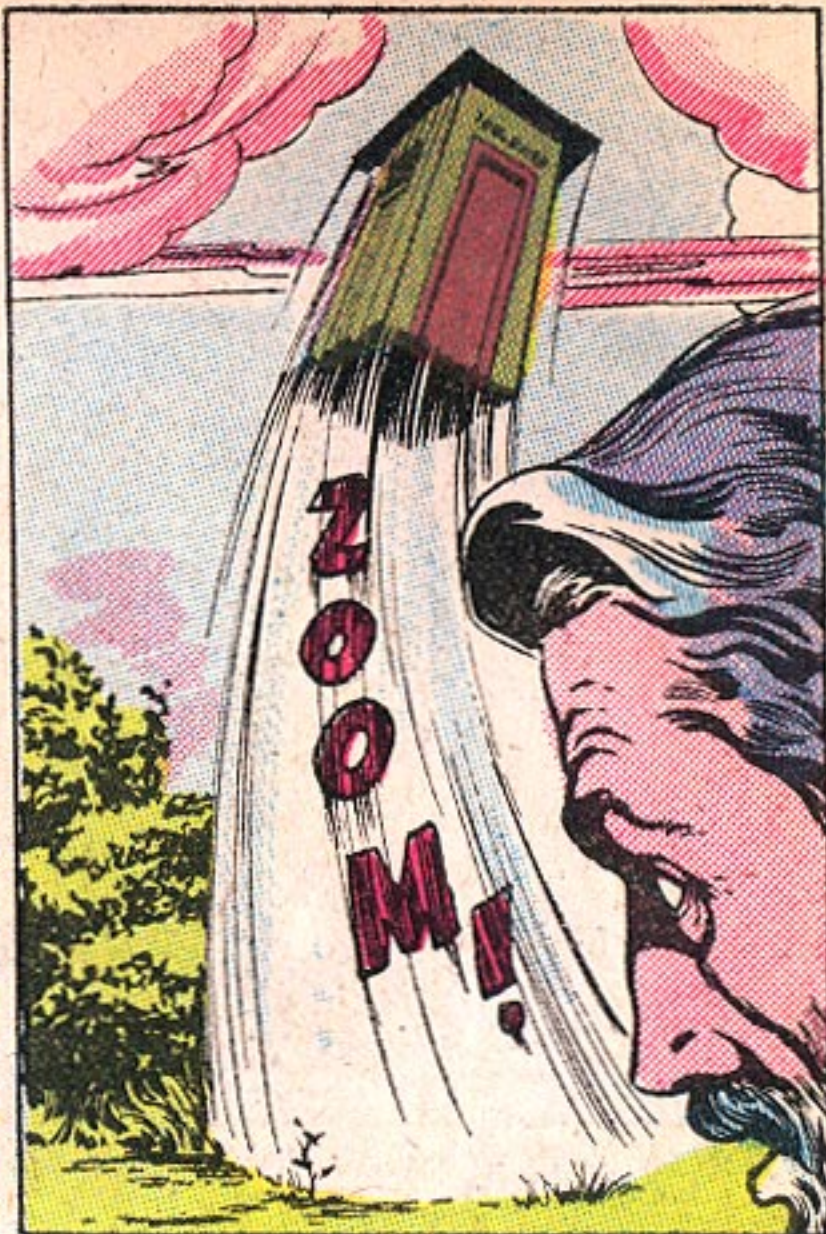
IT WASN'T MUCH OF A PRICE! JUPITER LOVED FLOWERS SO MUCH THAT HE MERELY WANTED TO BE KEPT ON AS GARDENER... WITHOUT SALARY!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A BAD DEAL TO ME! BUT HOW WILL YOU **DO** IT? I WANT A DEMONSTRATION RIGHT NOW, AND IF IT WORKS... **THE JOB'S YOURS!**

OKAY, FELLA! SUPPOSIN' YOU JUST GO INTO THAT TOOLSHED AND CLOSE THE DOOR AFTER YOU...AND LEAVE THE REST **TO ME!**



**CHICKERY
CHICK...CHALLA
CHALLA...**

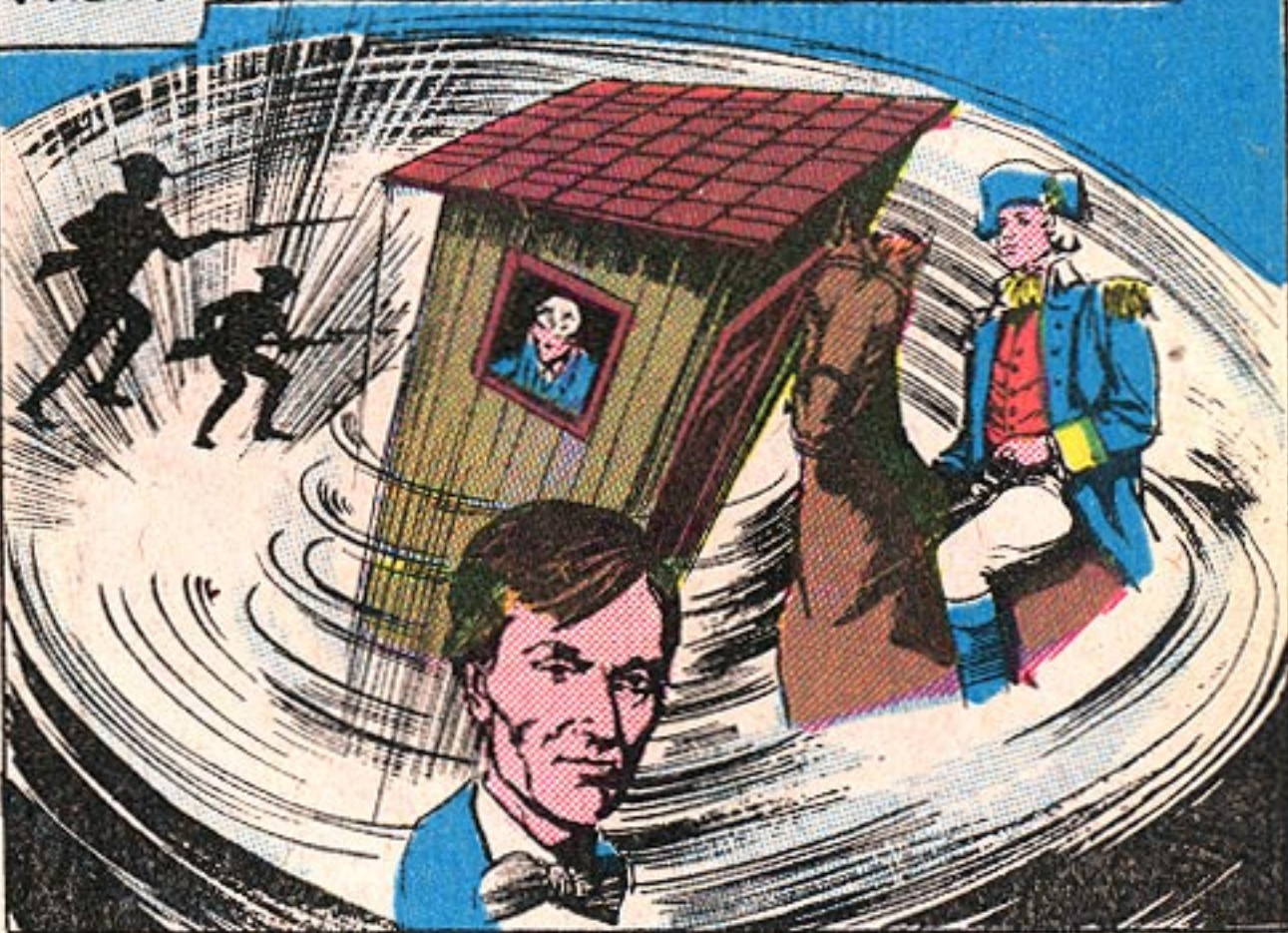


HEY, J-JUPITER! YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME YET...HOW DO I GET BACK?

JUST GET BACK INTO THAT TOOLSHED AND **WISH!** I'LL HEAR IT...AND BRING YOU BACK!



YOU'VE HEARD OF TIME-MACHINES, BUT NEVER OF ANYTHING LIKE **THIS...AN ENCHANTED TOOLSHED...DESTINATION, THE PAST!**



AND HERE'S THE YEAR 1741...ABOARD THE PIRATE BARK CUTLASS...COMMANDER, CAP'N TERWILLIGER...

YOUR SHIP'S TEAMED UP WITH US ON A PROSPEROUS VOYAGE, BLACK BART...AN' NOW IT'S TIME TO DIVVY UP THE SWAG ACCORDIN' TO AGREEMENT!

UH...HUH... LESSEE, IT WAS 50-50 WE SAID, HUH?



BUT I CHANGED MY MIND! THESE ARE **MY** WATERS...SO WE'RE MAKIN' IT **80-20...WITH ME** ON THE HEAVY END, SEE?



BURTON TERWILLIGER I WASN'T A MAN YOU COULD CROSS LIGHTLY---

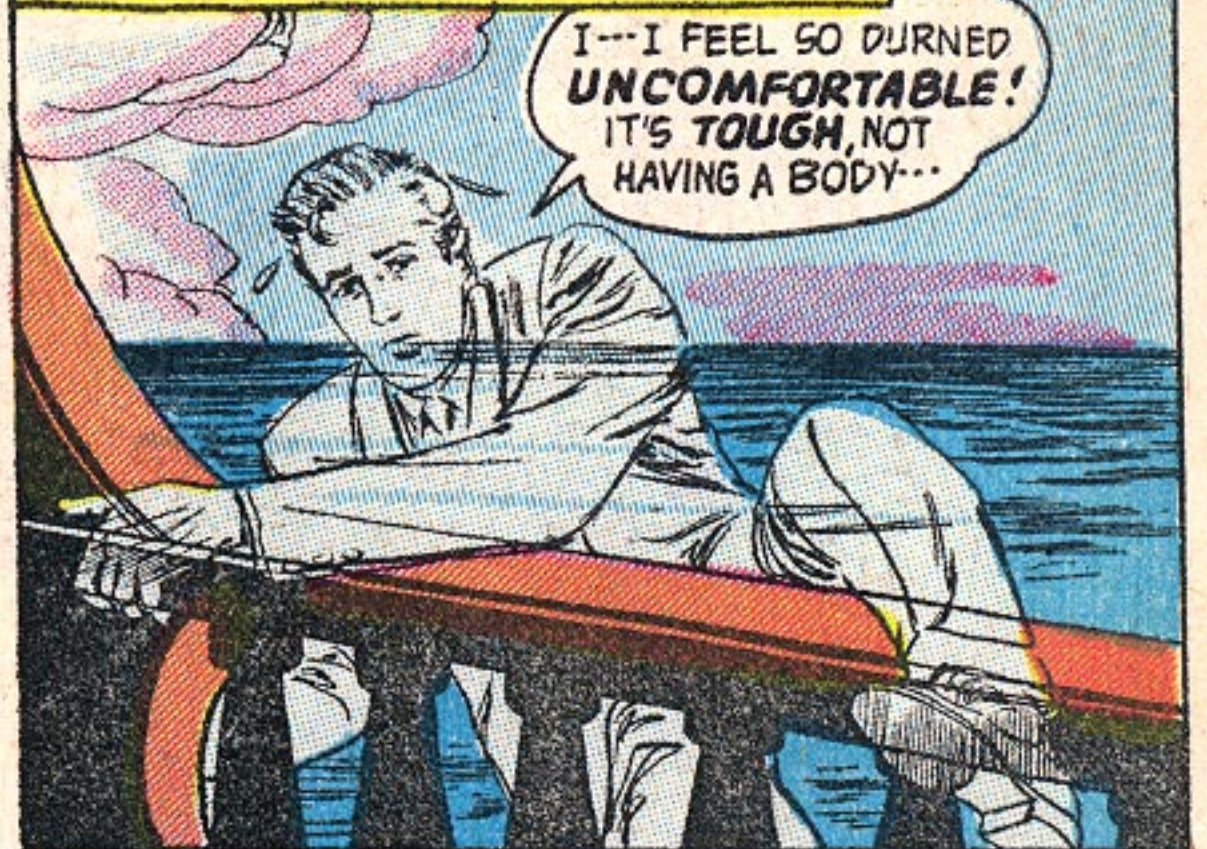
WHAT! YE DARE TRY TO CHEAT ME, YE SCURVY KNAVE? WHY, I'LL---

WHEN THE CAP'N LOSES HIS TEMPER, IT'S TIME TO STAND FROM UNDER! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO BLACK BART NOW!



MEANWHILE, THE ENCHANTED TOOLSHED HAD LANDED NEARBY... AND OUR BURTON HAD SWIM OUT TO THE SHIP! IF HE LOOKS DIFFERENT, THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S INVISIBLE---A PURELY TEMPORARY EFFECT OF GOING BACK IN TIME!

I---I FEEL SO DURNED UNCOMFORTABLE! IT'S TOUGH, NOT HAVING A BODY---



YES, HE NEEDED A BODY---AND NOW HE SAW ONE ENOUGH LIKE HIM TO BE HIS OWN--- SO---

DRAW, YE VARLET--- WE'LL FIGHT FOR THE WHOLE TREASURE!

AH! THIS OUGHT TO DO---



BUT HE HADN'T COUNTED ON THE EFFECT OF ADDING A 20TH CENTURY CASPAR MILQUETOAST TO AN 18TH CENTURY BUCCANEER---

MAYHAP I'VE BEEN---HASTY! DON'T BE HARD ON ME, BART, I---I'LL GIVE YOU THE LION'S SHARE OF THE SWAG---

HUH? THAT CAN'T BE CAP'N TERWILLIGER--- HE'S NEVER TURNED LILY-LIVERED BEFORE!



I'LL TAKE EVERY ONE OF THE DOUBLOONS--- AN' THAT AIN'T ALL!

HELP!



WELL, ME BUCKO?

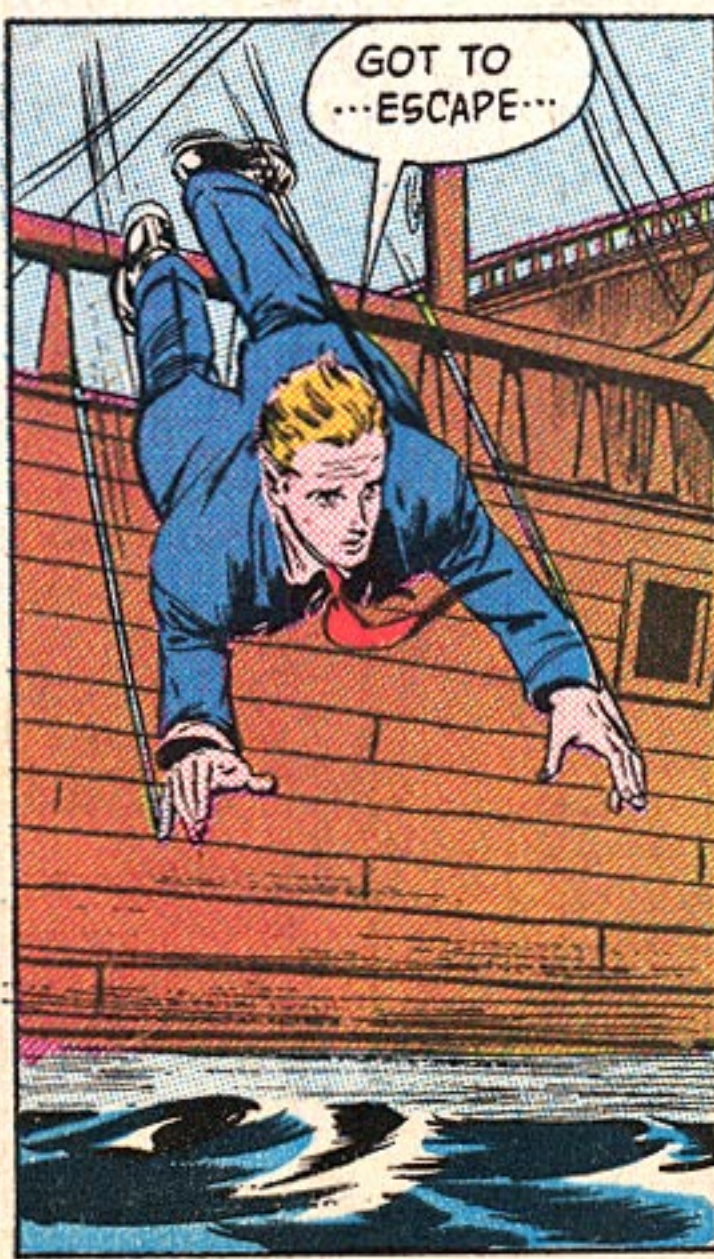
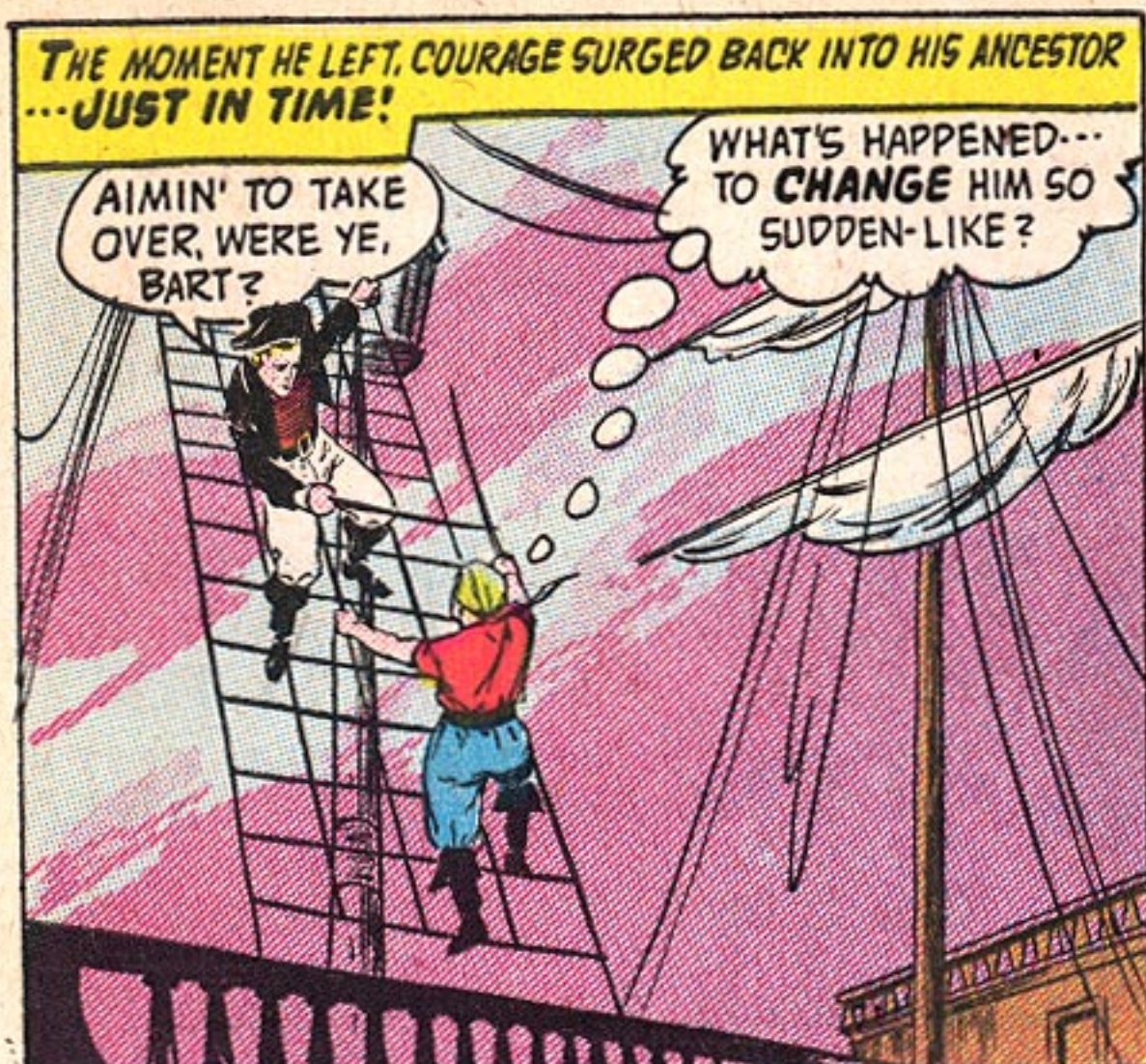
NO---DON'T---



MEANWHILE, BURTON TERWILLIGER VII KNEW THAT HE HADN'T TAKEN A VERY SAFE REFUGE---SO---

I WANT OUT!





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

ANY PERSON

IN

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NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...
Even if You **CAN'T DRAW**
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—With extra
high power,
extra clear and
sharp "repro-
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A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw
Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.



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Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

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furniture, all objects.



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FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

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296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

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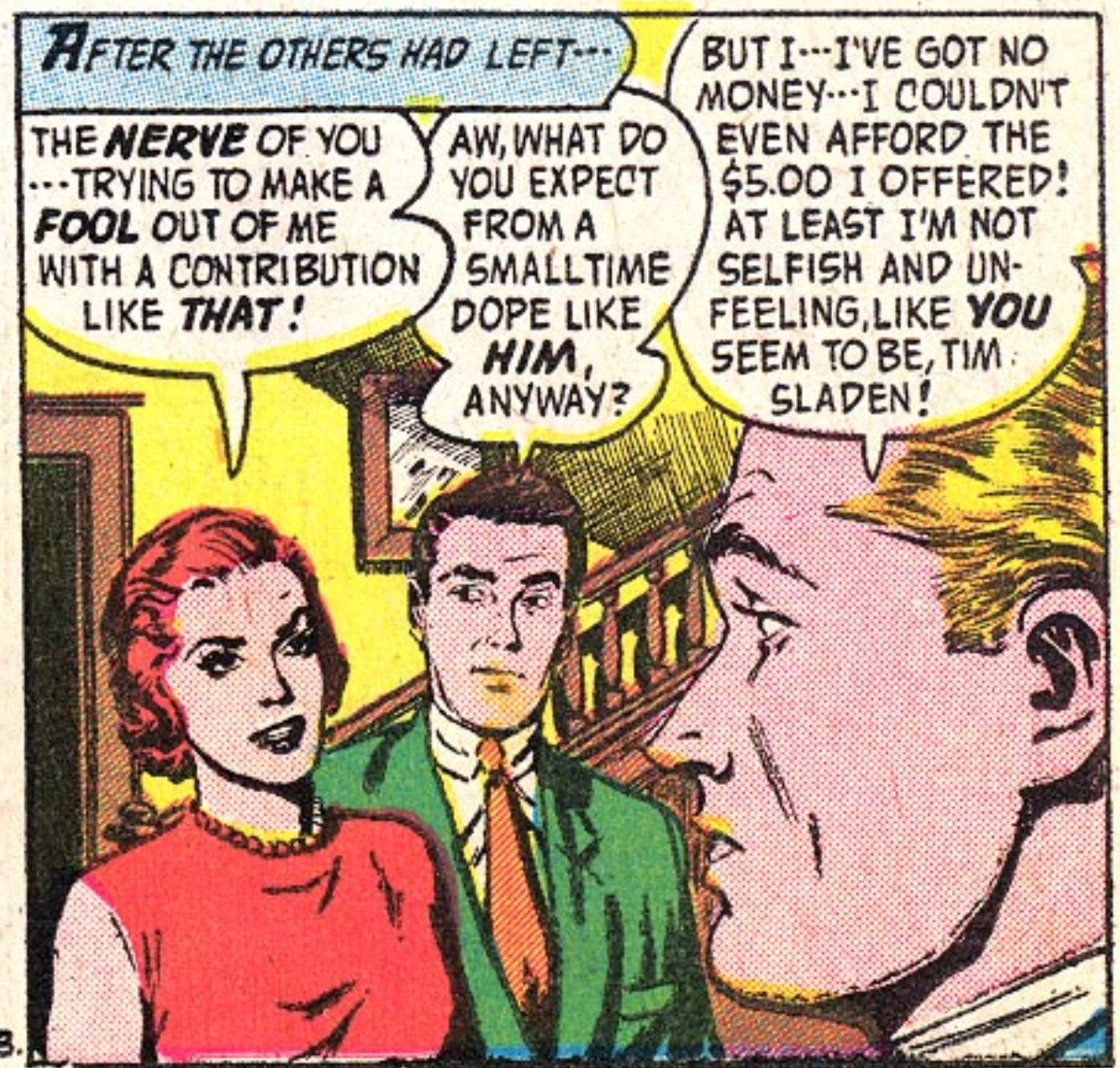
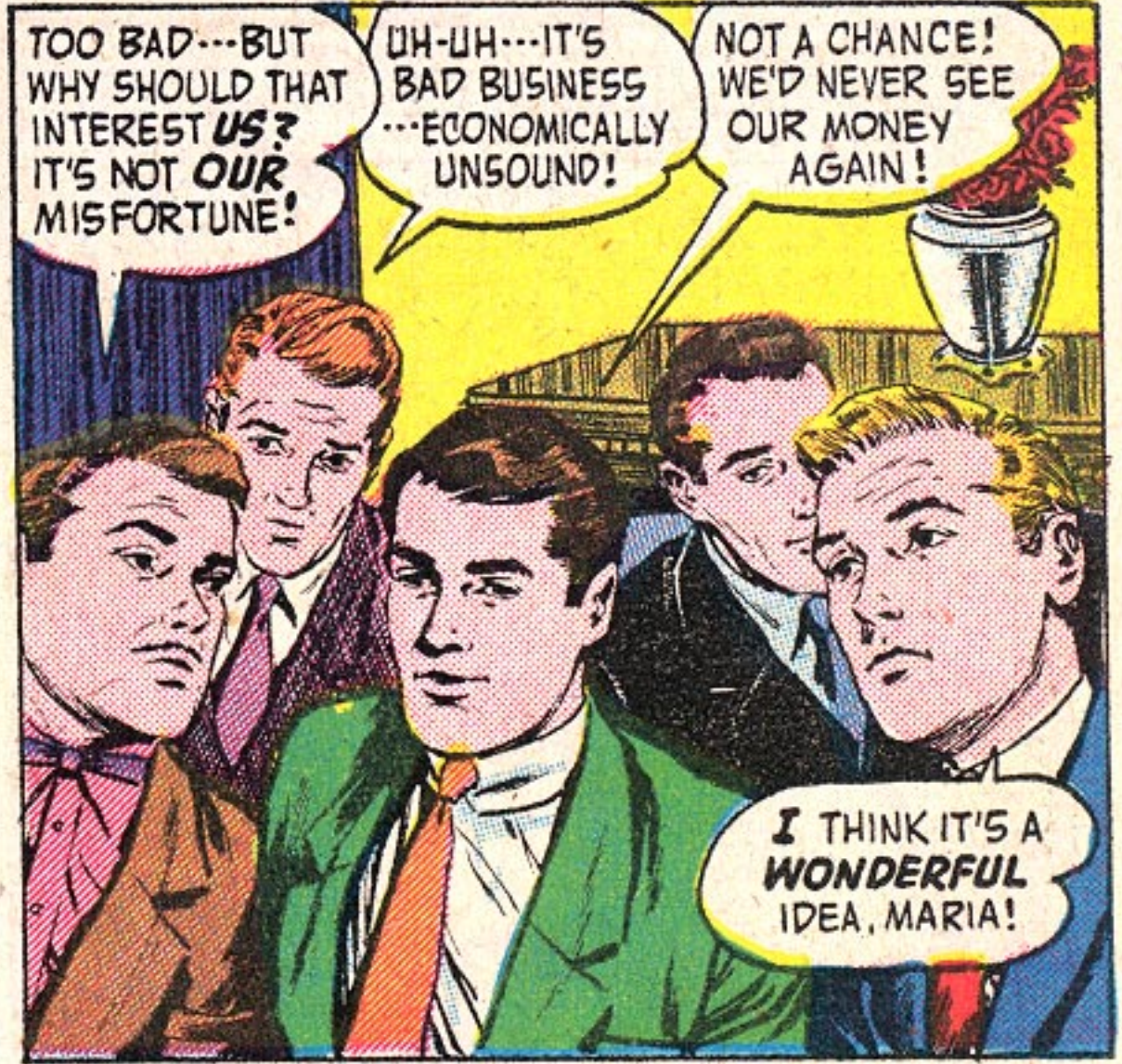
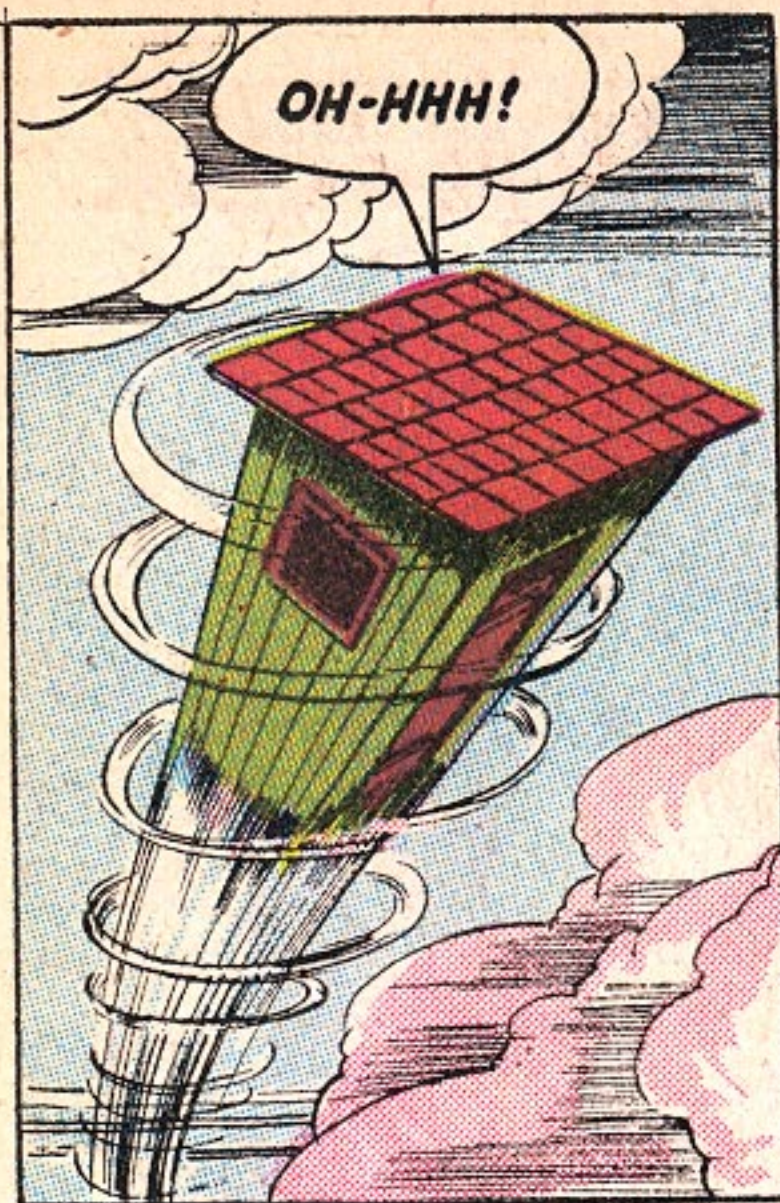
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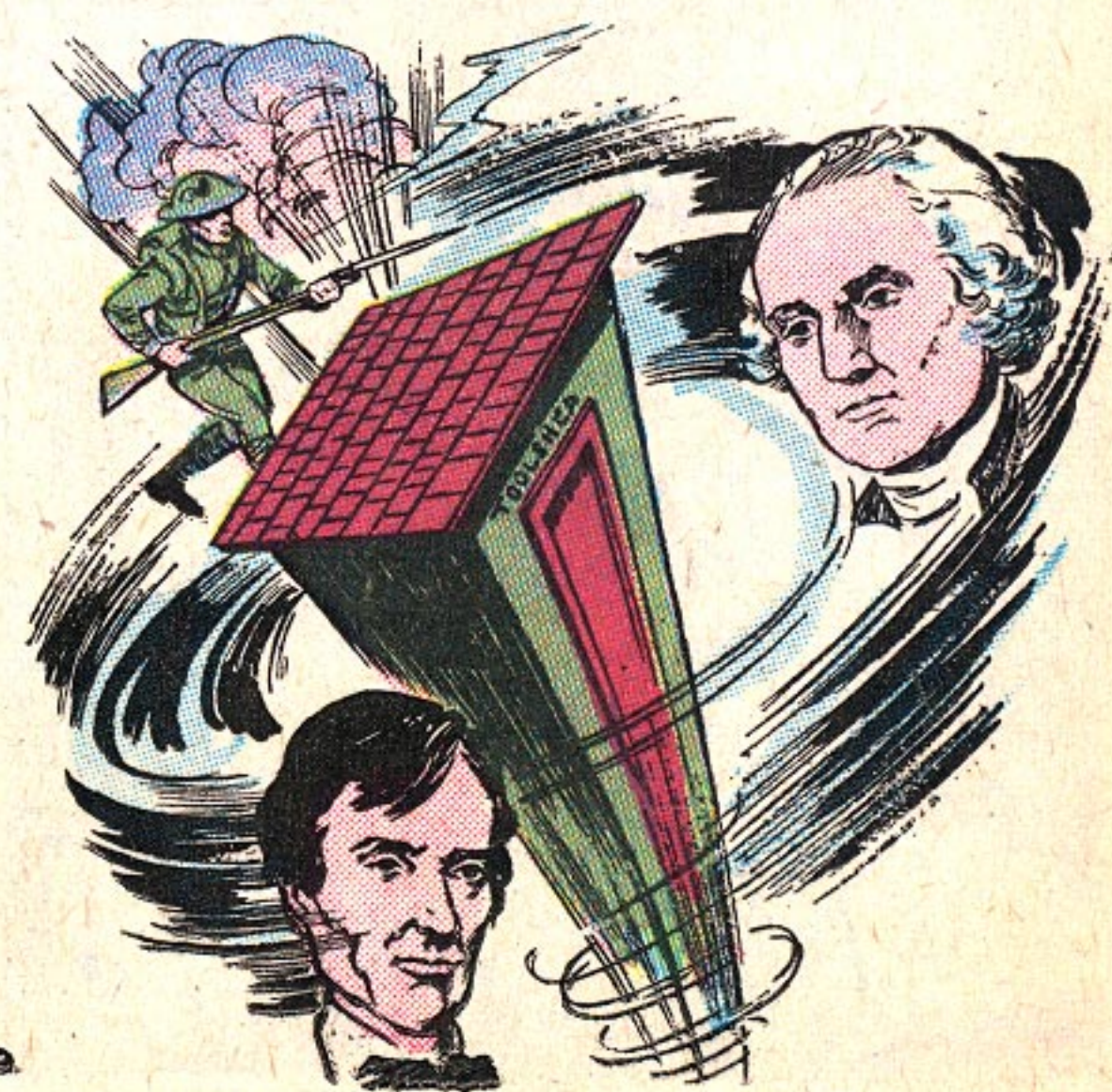
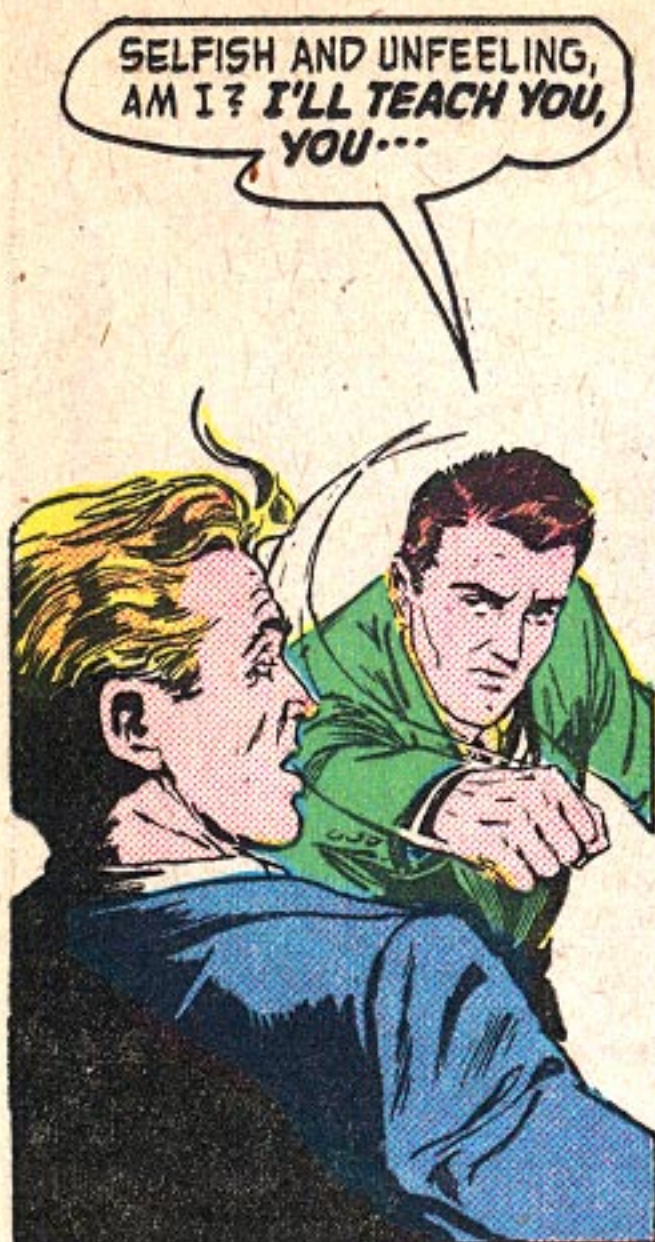
City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

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BACK WITH CAP'N BURTON TERWILLIGER!

WITH ALL THE TREASURE YE GOT ABOARD, CAP'N... WHY'VE YE BEEN LOOKIN' SO BLACK AN' ANGRY?

BECAUSE O' THAT SORCERER... **THE ONE WHO LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE ME!** HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER ESCAPED ME... AN' IT **HURTS**, CONFOUND IT!



WELL, IT **NEEDN'T**... I'VE COME BACK! AND THIS TIME I MADE SURE TO CIRCLE AROUND PLENTY BEFORE LANDING, SO I SHOULD BE **COMPLETELY VISIBLE!**

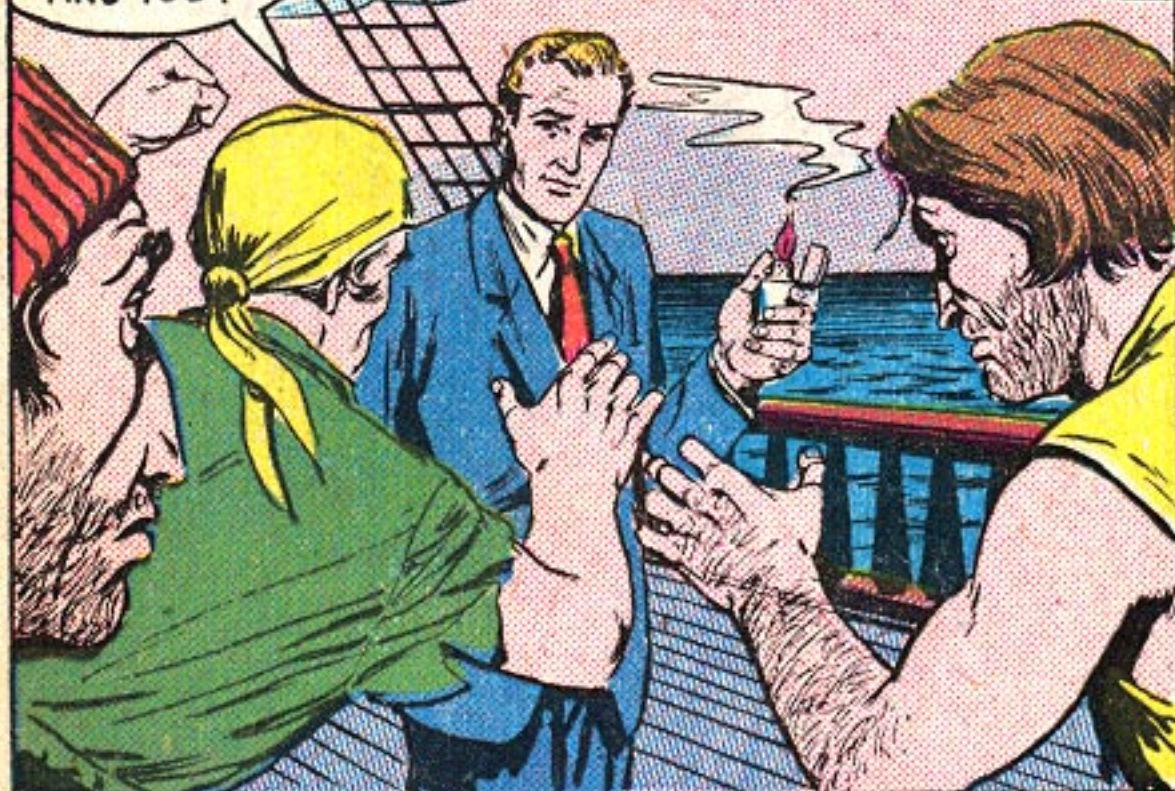
IT... IT'S HIM!



AS THE PIRATES RUSHED HIM...

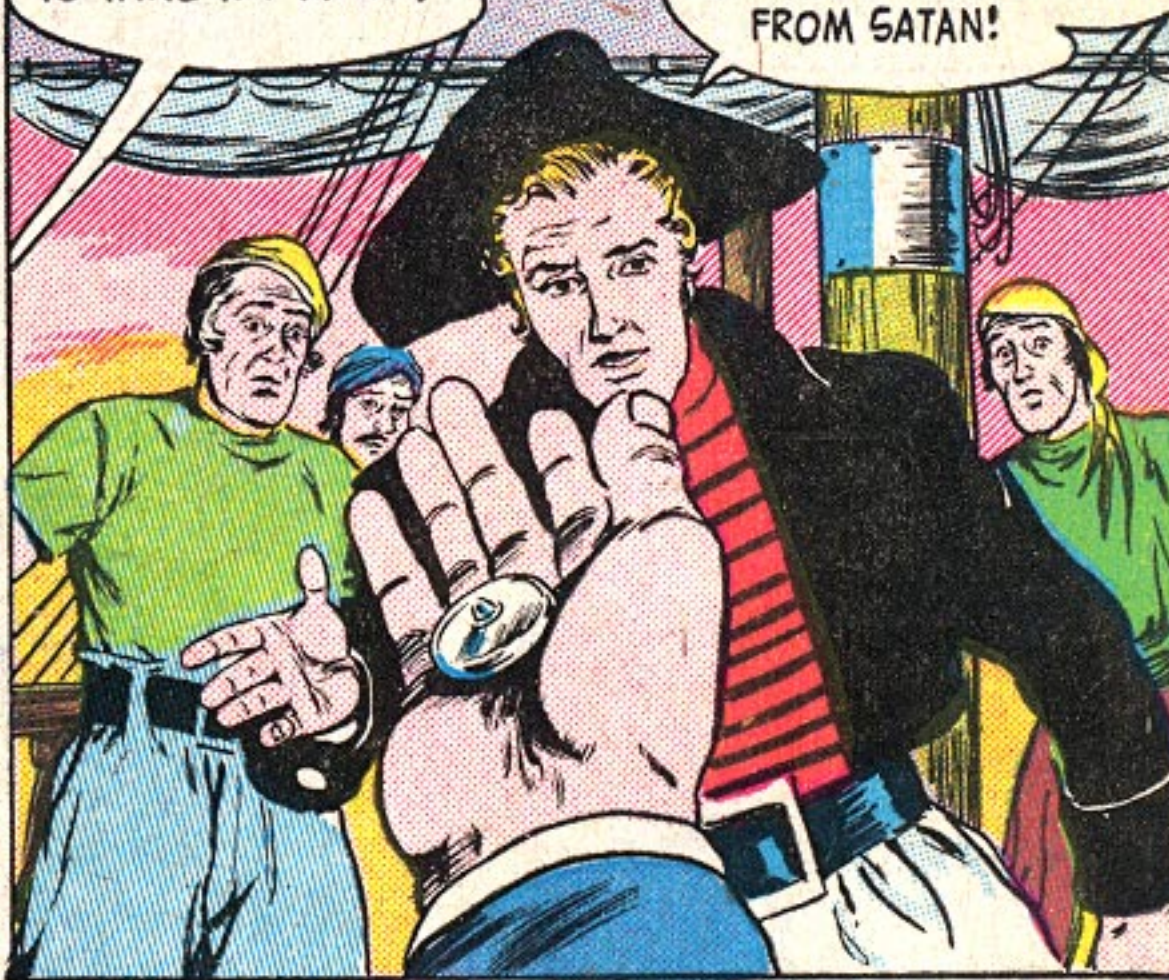
EASY, BOYS... YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING MY **MAGIC**, ARE YOU?

BACK, ME HEARTIES... 'TIS THE DEVIL'S OWN WIZARDRY HE'S GOT!



YOU'RE NOT **FRIGHTENED**, ARE YOU, CAPTAIN? AFRAID TO TAKE MY HAND?

CAP'N TERWILLIGER FEARS **NO** MAN... EVEN IF HE COMES STRAIGHT FROM SATAN!



OF **COURSE** YOU'RE NOT AFRAID! HERE, PROVE IT... HAVE A CIGAR!

A... CIGAR?



THEN, LOOKING ABOUT HIM... BURTON SPOTTED A STRANGELY FAMILIAR FACE...

SAY, MAYBE THERE'S **ANOTHER** ANCESTOR IN THIS LITTLE PARTY! YOU THERE... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

T-TIM SLADEN!



WELL, I KNOW ONE OF YOUR **DESCENDANTS!**



MERCY... NO MORE OF YOUR MAGIC! I... I'LL DO **ANYTHING...**

THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO! SEE THAT **TOOLSHED** OVER THERE? WELL, WHAT I WANT IS...



BACK IN THE GARDEN... 20TH CENTURY...

HE TOLD ME TO MEET HIM HERE IN EXACTLY **THREE HOURS...** AND IT'S THAT **ALREADY!**

WELL, MA'AM... WHAT I'D ADVISE YOU TO DO...



...IS **JUST TURN AROUND!**



B-BURTON!

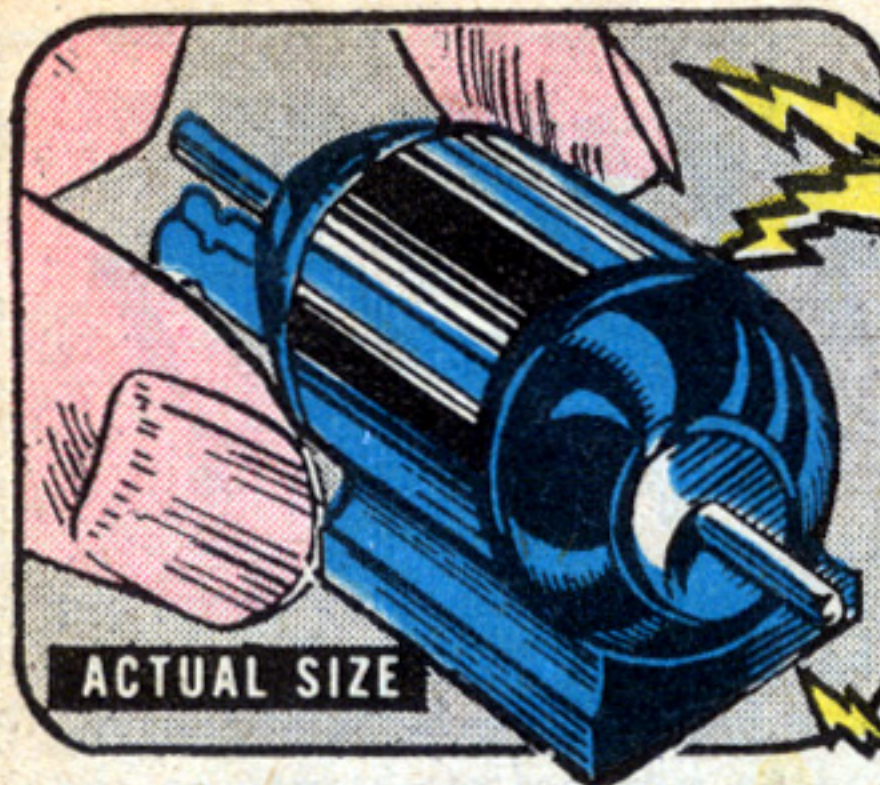
SINCE THERE WAS NO WAY OF RESTORING ALL THIS TO THE OWNERS... I FIGURED I'D MAKE SURE IT WAS PUT TO A **GOOD USE!**



THE PROCEEDS OF THE OLD PIRATE TREASURE WENT TOWARDS KEEPING THE TOWN'S INDUSTRY ALIVE... AND YOU CAN BE SURE THAT CHARITY BENEFITED, TOO! AS FOR BURTON... WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!...

YESSIR, THERE'S MORE GOLDURN EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE THAN THERE **EVER** WAS ON OLYMPUS!





FREE BATTERIES TO POWER YOUR MOTOR KIT WITH THIS

POWERFUL MIDGET MOTOR

LOOK FELLOWS! Here's the Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen Complete with Gears and 2 FREE Batteries!

THIS amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Slickest little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, draw-bridges, cranes, turntables, fans — or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear box and gears come to you — ready to purr with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1 x 1 x 1 1/4 inches; weighs only an ounce. Turns up close to 7,000 r.p.m.'s! REVERSES instantly, too! Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, transparent plastic gearbox — PLUS 5 gears and pulleys for working out your own ratios up to 80-to-1.

NO DANGER OF SHOCKS OR SHORTS AND NO TRANSFORMER NEEDED — It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL! It's More FUN than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things — with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements. There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang.

JUST SHOW THIS AD TO YOUR DAD!

Your father will see at a glance how helpful this real little motor can be in an educational way. You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom — SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

Mail coupon below, NOW, without any money. Or (if coupon has already been clipped by someone else before you) simply send \$2.98 as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above to: **Craft Industries, 520 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.** Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.

You need send no money with coupon at right. Simply tear or cut out, fill in clearly and mail to address shown. Your MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motor — complete with 2 fresh long-life 1 1/2 volt batteries, battery-clip, plastic gear-box fan, motor mount and set of five gears and pulleys — ALL will be sent you by return mail. When postman delivers it, pay only \$2.98 plus few cents postage. If not completely satisfied, return it within ten days and your money will be refunded IN FULL! But our supply of MIGHTY MIDGET Motors is limited. So act promptly. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!**

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Yes! Send me the new Mighty Midget Motor Kit, as described above. I enclose cash, check or money order for \$2.98.

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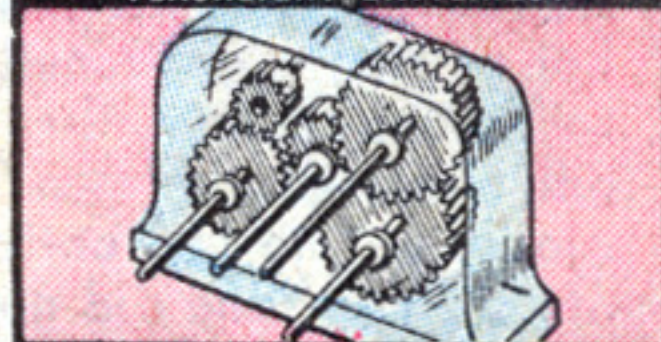
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus 45c additional for postage and C.O.D. fee. (Save this extra charge by remitting now.)

ONLY
\$2.98

COMPLETE WITH GEARS
AND TWO BATTERIES!



RUNS ON ORDINARY FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES!



MULTI-RATIO PLASTIC GEAR-BOX INCLUDED!



SWELL FOR PLANES!

The terrific jet-turbine-like speed of this motor makes it a "honey" for all types of model planes. (When geared down, it will actually turn a standard 6 ft. real airplane propeller!)



IDEAL FOR MODEL BOATS

So Powerful it will drive boats weighing as much as fifty times as much as the motor itself! Use for Model Submarines, PT Boats, Yachts, Cruisers, Tugs, Liners.



THEY *Can't* HURT ME!

THE JUNGLE had always exercised a strange fascination upon Peter Medford, who was a well-known member of the Explorers' Club. And the wilder it was, the more it fascinated him. That's why he couldn't resist the lure of penetrating the territory of the Varani tribe, deep in the virtually unexplored African delta jungles. The Varani were completely uncivilized...perhaps the most savage tribe the world has ever known. What a challenge this was to Peter Medford! He had to keep his destination secret from the natives of his safari, but as they approached closer and closer to Varani country, they became terrified, and deserted to a man. This left Medford alone, but he had anticipated something of this sort, and did not fear to push on. He used a canoe, paddling up the Congera River all the way to its navigable limit. Then he beached his craft, and struck out into the interior.

It was the whine of a spear passing his head that informed him that he had reached his destination. Then they burst from the underbrush...hordes of screaming Varani. There was no doubting their intention...or the fact that they were going to achieve it. What a fool he'd been...to think he'd even have a chance with such barbarians! Well, one thing was sure...he'd go down fighting! Hurriedly, he took refuge behind a log, and the jungle echoed to the crack of his rifle. The Varani fell back, but only temporarily. From time to time, they'd risk another charge, only to retreat again as his gun took its toll. And then, finally, his last bullet was gone. The next advance would finish him. But suddenly, Peter Medford started violently. An old, bearded man had stepped from the trees to his side...a white man, with only one hand. "Don't be alarmed," the old man said in a clipped, British accent. "I'm Blakely...know this country like a book! Any man interested enough in the Varani to

dare come here is my kind of chap! I'm going to help you out of this fix...make for the river fast, while I cover your retreat!" And to Medford's objections, he said only, "Nonsense! I know these blighters...got reason to, you know! Believe me...they can't hurt me!"

And so Peter Medford beat a fast retreat. Even as he did so, he heard the howl of the Varani, and, looking back, saw them engulf the old man. There was nothing he could do to help...he could only run desperately for the river and his canoe. He made it just two jumps ahead of the savages, and the swift current aided his escape. It made quite a bit of telling back at the Explorers' Club in New York, when he finally returned home. "What did you say the fella's name was?" asked the oldest member quietly. "Blakely!" answered Medford.

"And you say he was an old man with a beard...and one of his hands was gone? Look, Pete...whom are you trying to kid?"

Naturally, Medford expostulated, but by this time, the oldest member was angry. "Look here!" he snapped, taking down an old book from the Club's well-stocked shelves. "History of Exploration...I was reading it just last week! Let's see...Blakely...ah, here it is!" Triumphantly, he thrust the open book towards Medford. "Blakely, Alfred," it read, "early authority on Varani tribe. Made several expeditions into their territory, losing a hand in battle with tribesmen. Died in an attack on his safari on..." and here Medford paused in his reading, his face white.

"Well?" asked the oldest member triumphantly. "What does it say? The date, man...the date!"

"Died...April 14th, 1871!" whispered Medford, his voice shaking. "No wonder...he was so sure...that they couldn't hurt him!"

Fact or Fiction?

HOWARD REEVES, A PHILADELPHIA ENGINEER, WAS A GREAT LOVER OF SCIENCE FICTION! THE NEIGHBORHOOD PUBLIC LIBRARY WAS ONE OF HIS FAVORITE HAUNTS---



HMMM, HERE'S ONE I HAVEN'T READ! "THE INVASION OF MARS" BY A GUY NAMED RAMEZ! NEVER EVEN HEARD OF HIM!

THE BOOK PROVED SO INTERESTING HE COULDN'T PUT IT DOWN---



GO TO SLEEP, HOWARD! YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP IN THE MORNING!

IT'S THE GREATEST BOOK I EVER READ! IT'S WRITTEN LIKE A TRUE HISTORY OF THE ACTUAL INVASION OF MARS BY EARTH PEOPLE... IN THE YEAR 2615!

NEXT DAY HE RETURNED TO THE LIBRARY, ANXIOUS TO BORROW OTHER BOOKS BY THE SAME AUTHOR, BUT---



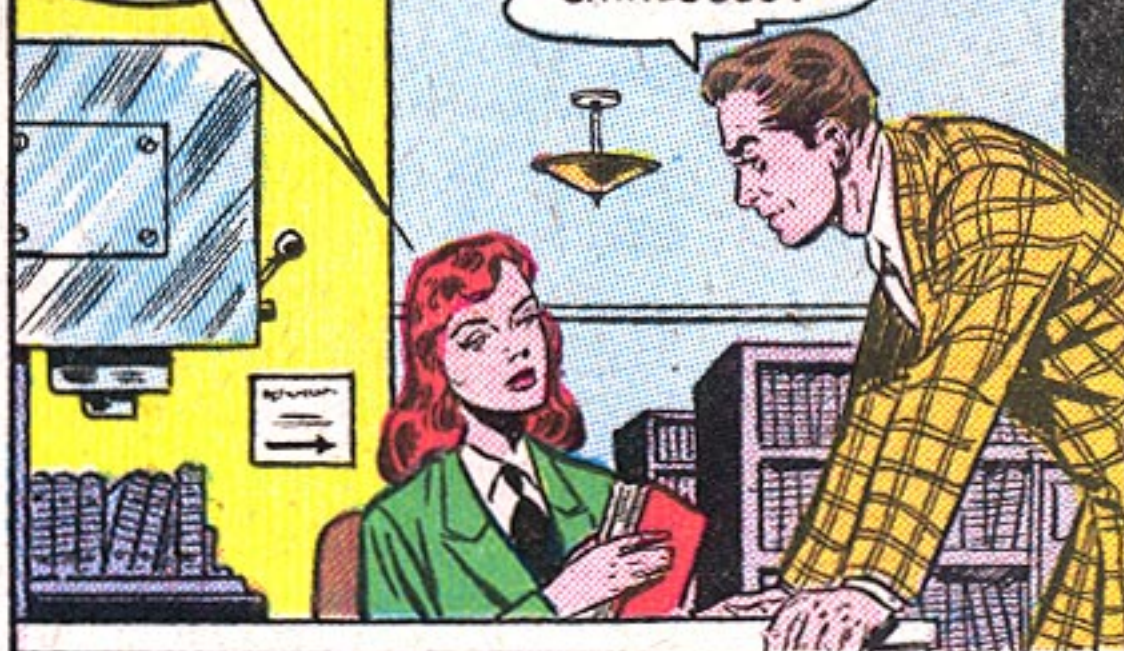
HOW DID THE FIRE START?

WHO KNOWS? THERE'S NOT A CHANCE OF SAVING THE BUILDING... IT'LL BURN TO THE GROUND!

HE TOOK THE VOLUME TO THE CENTRAL LIBRARY OF THE CITY SYSTEM, WHERE THE FIRST OF SEVERAL STARTLING OCCURRENCES TOOK PLACE---

THIS ISN'T A LIBRARY BOOK AT ALL, SIR! THERE'S NO CARD IN IT!

BUT I BORROWED IT FROM THE LIBRARY... AND THERE WAS A CARD IN IT! WHY DON'T YOU CHECK YOUR CENTRAL CATALOGUE?



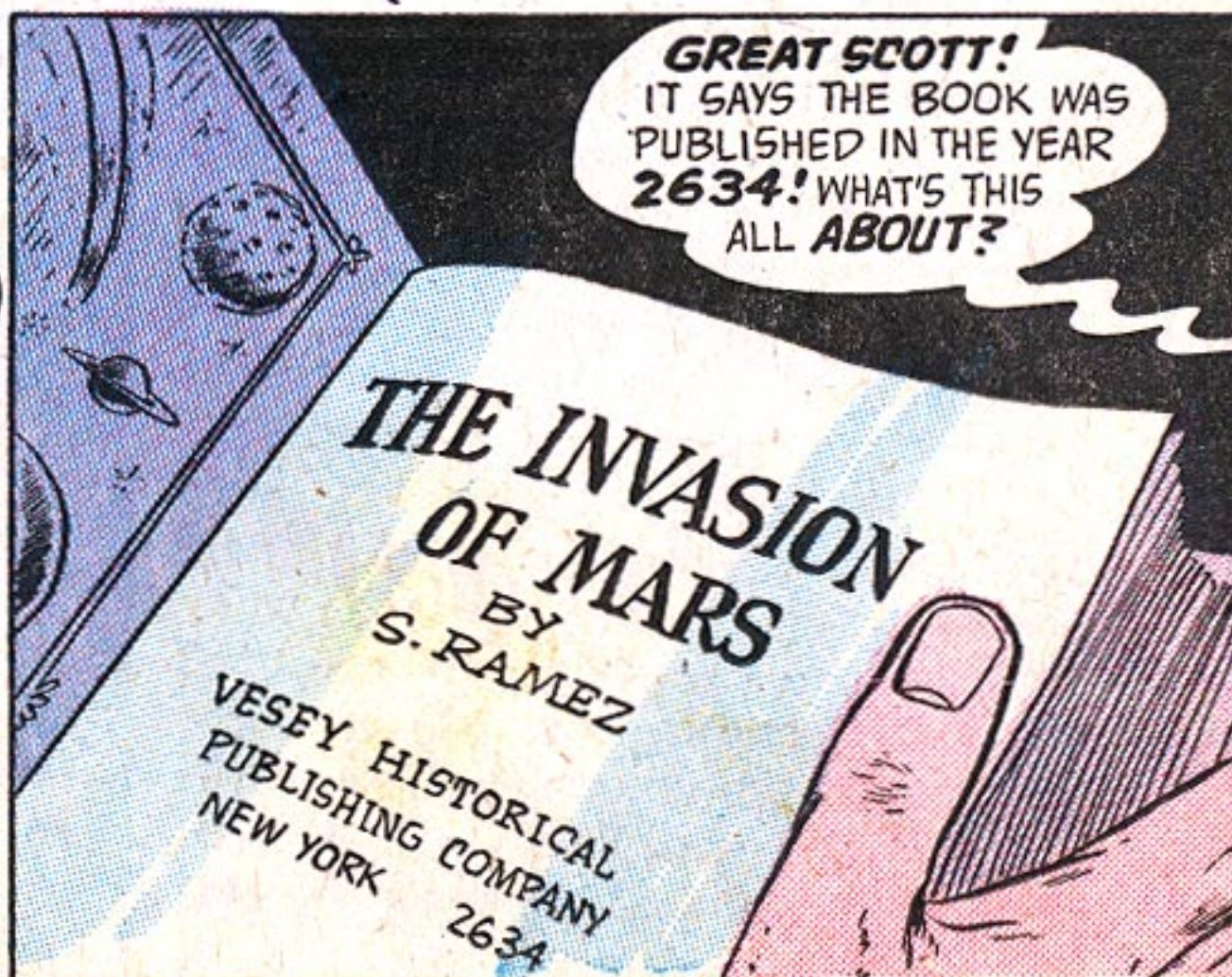
THE MAIN CATALOGUE LISTED EVERY BOOK IN THE ENTIRE LIBRARY SYSTEM, BUT AFTER AN EXHAUSTIVE SEARCH---

WE NEVER OWNED THE BOOK! FURTHERMORE, WE HAVE NO RECORD OF SUCH A BOOK EVER HAVING BEEN PUBLISHED!

THAT'S MIGHTY STRANGE! I'LL CHECK THIS WITH THE PUBLISHERS!



GREAT SCOTT! IT SAYS THE BOOK WAS PUBLISHED IN THE YEAR 2634! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



THAT NIGHT HOWARD WROTE A LETTER TO THE **LIBRARY OF CONGRESS**, REQUESTING CERTAIN INFORMATION, AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER---

THIS GETS MORE BAFFLING ALL THE TIME! THEY SAY THAT **NO SUCH BOOK HAS EVER BEEN PUBLISHED ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD!** NOR IS THERE ANY SUCH PUBLISHING COMPANY OR AUTHOR!

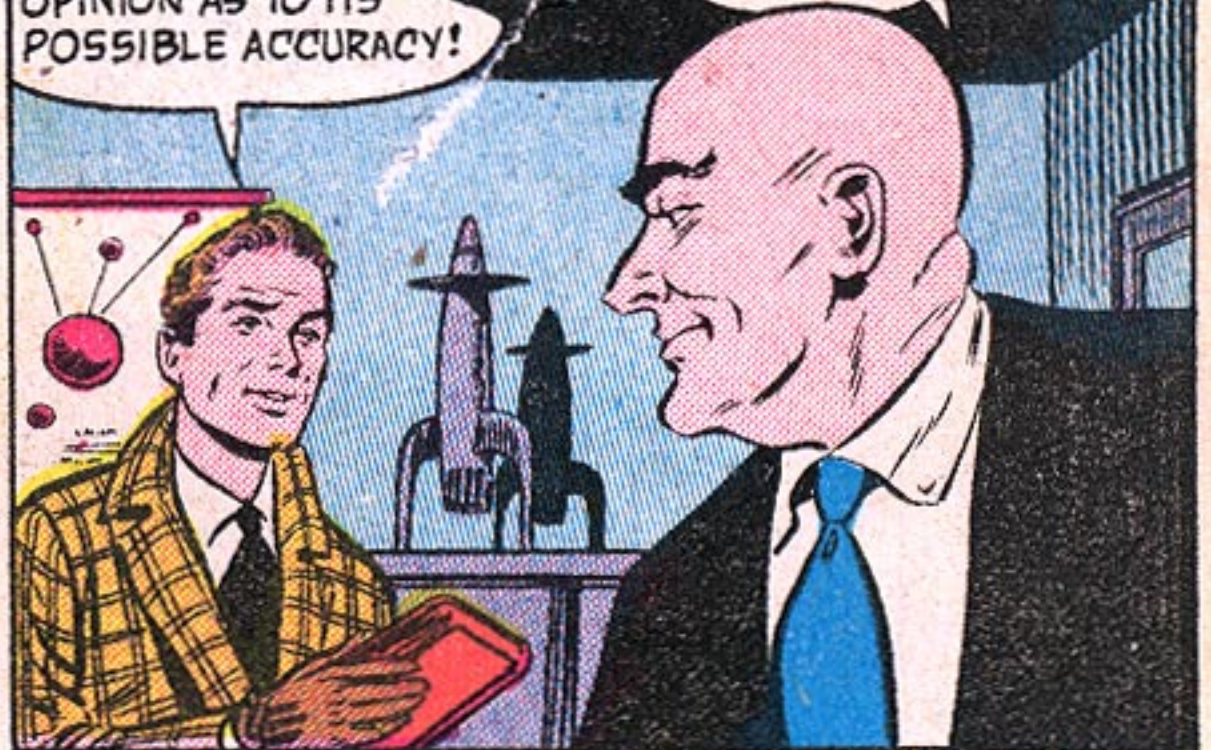
BUT THAT'S **ABSURD!** YOU'VE GOT THE BOOK TO PROVE THE CONTRARY!



HE CALLED ON A FRIEND WHO WAS AN AUTHORITY IN THE FIELD OF NUCLEAR PHYSICS---

THIS BOOK GIVES AN AMAZINGLY REALISTIC ACCOUNT OF AN INVASION OF MARS! I WANT YOUR OPINION AS TO ITS POSSIBLE ACCURACY!

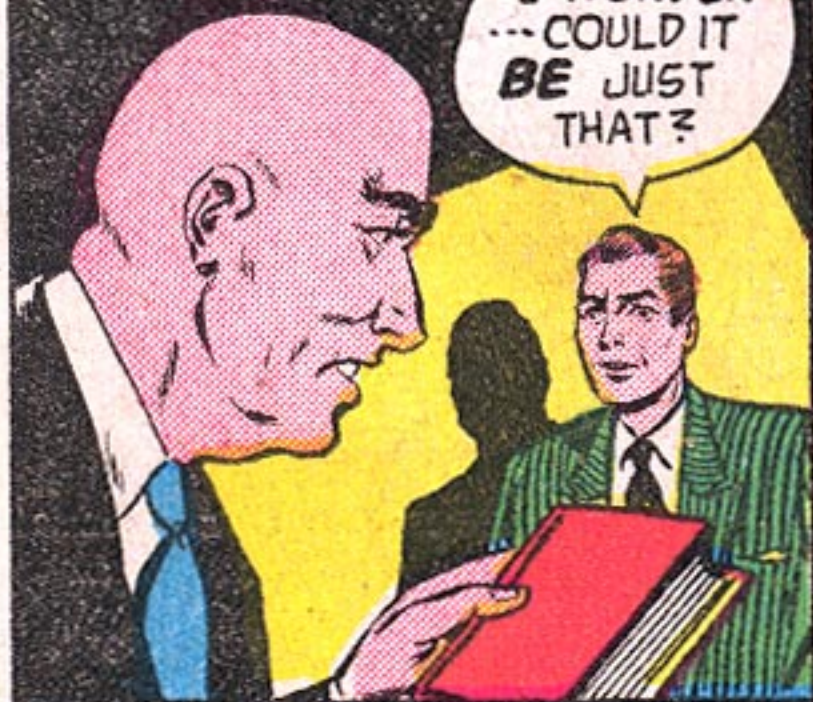
BE GLAD TO, HOWARD! SCIENCE FICTION IS ONE OF MY HOBBIES, YOU KNOW!



The FOLLOWING WEEK---

IT'S UNCANNY! THE BOOK READS LIKE **TRUE HISTORY**... THE AUTHOR'S KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE IS **FANTASTIC!** YOU'D ALMOST THINK THE AUTHOR WERE DEALING WITH AN **ACTUAL EVENT!**

I WONDER... COULD IT BE JUST THAT?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND---

SUPPOSE TIME IS AN **ILLUSION!** SUPPOSE THIS BOOK WERE **ACTUALLY** WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 2634... DESCRIBING A REAL INVASION WHICH REALLY TOOK PLACE!



IN THE OFFICE OF A PUBLISHER---

WE'VE READ THE BOOK... AND WE THINK IT'S GREAT! YOU'D LIKE IT **RE-PRINTED**, YOU SAY?

YES... WITH THE UNDERSTANDING THAT IF A CERTAIN **S. RAMEZ** COMES FORWARD AND SAYS HE WROTE IT, THE ROYALTIES WILL BE HIS!

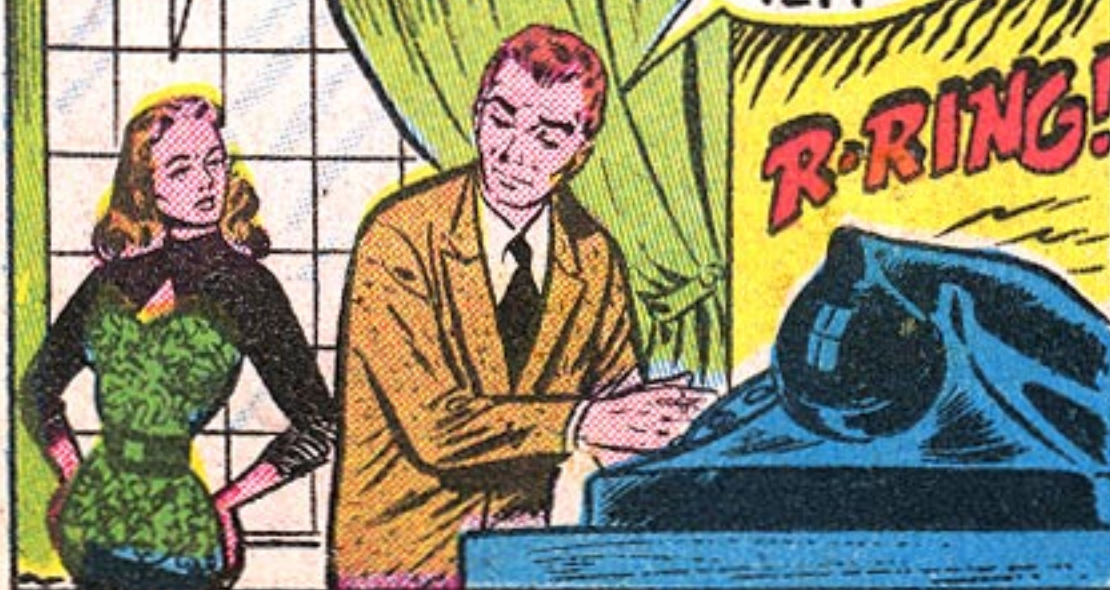


HE FELT EXTREMELY UNEASY IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, AS IF SOMEHOW HE WERE TOYING WITH FORCES BETTER LEFT ALONE---

BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS! YOU'RE SURE TO BE ACCUSED OF **PLAGIARISM!**

MAYBE NOT, HONEY! I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THAT **S. RAMEZ** HASN'T EVEN BEEN BORN YET!

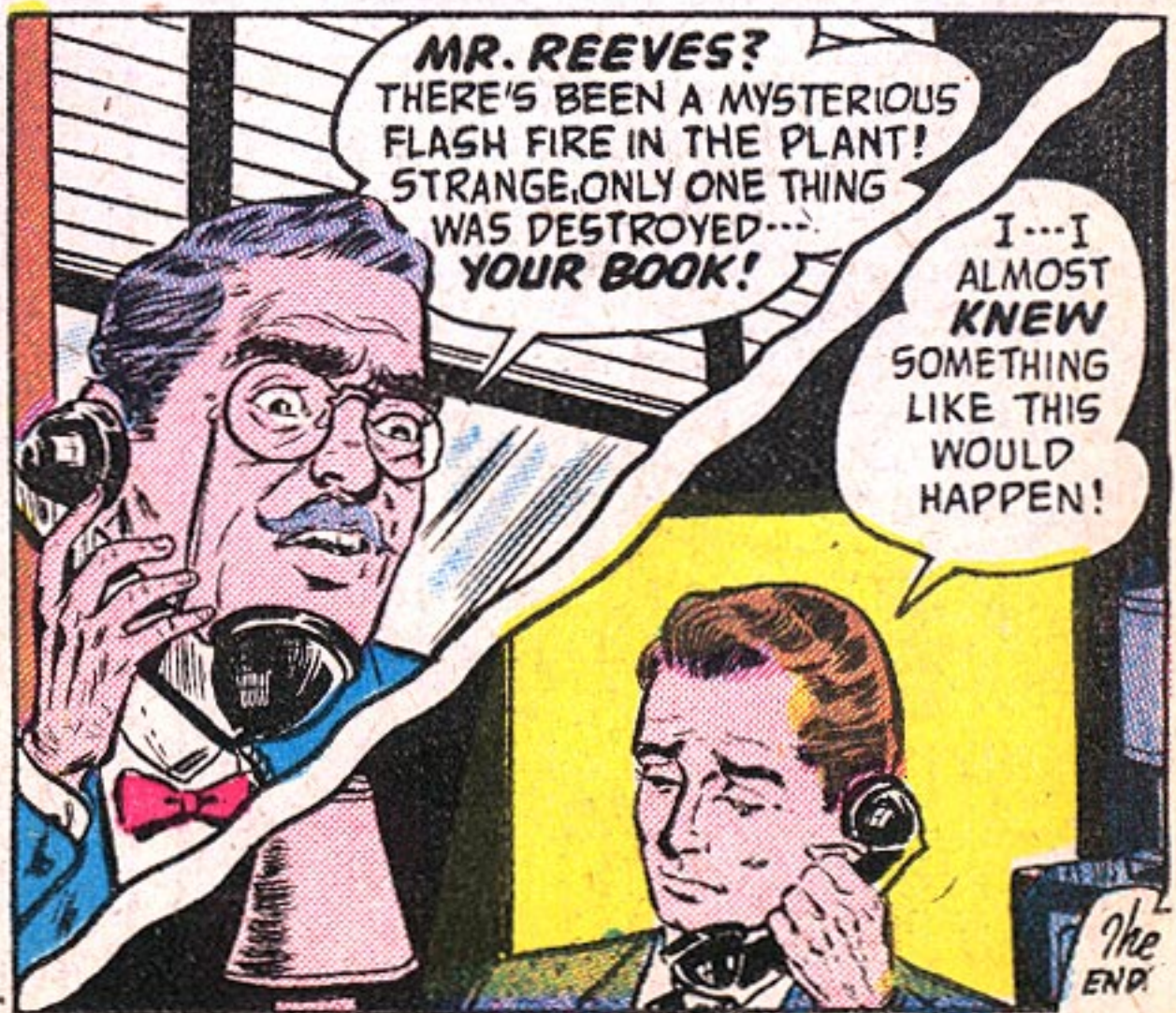
R-RING!



MR. REEVES?

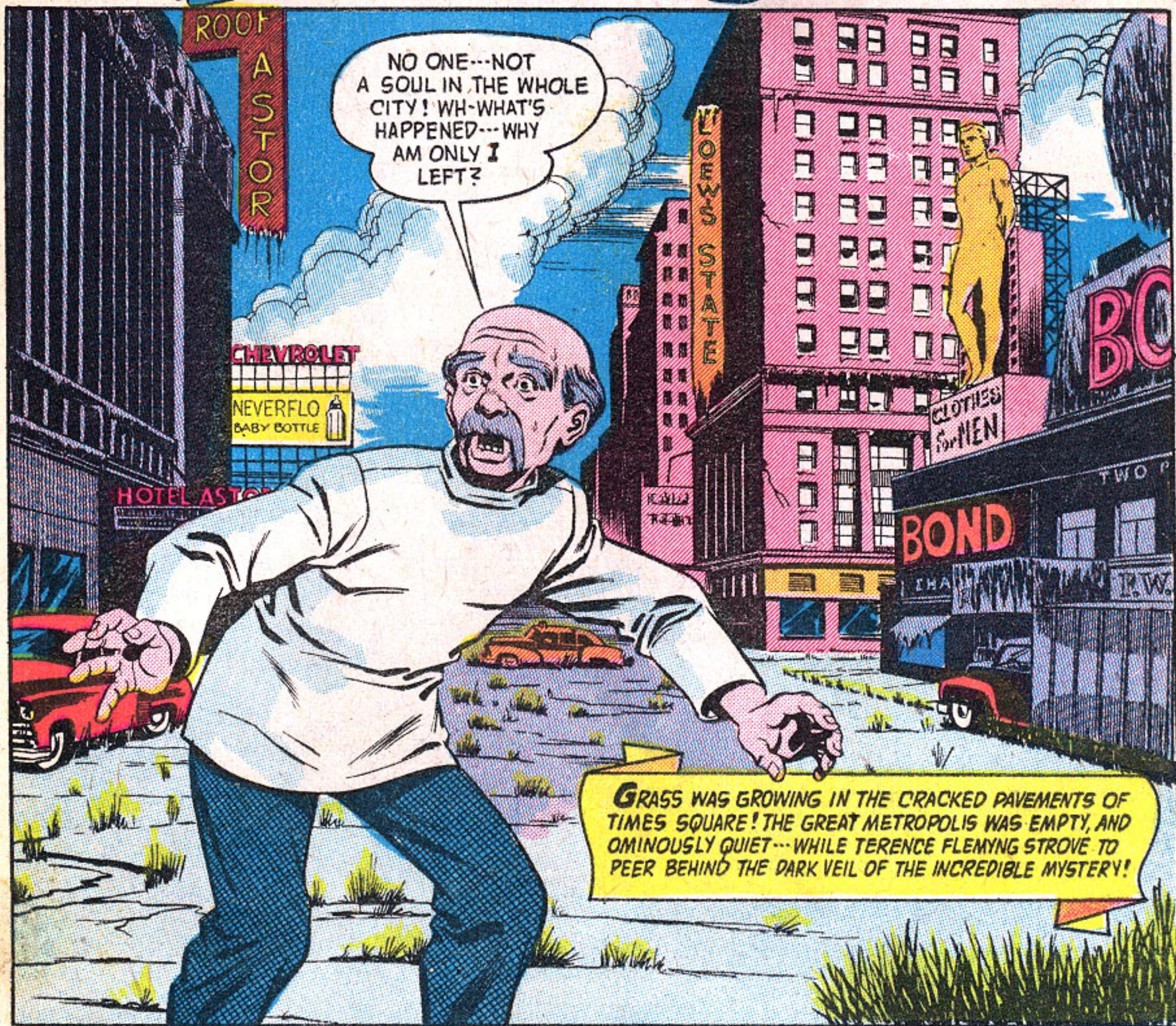
THERE'S BEEN A MYSTERIOUS FLASH FIRE IN THE PLANT! STRANGE, ONLY ONE THING WAS DESTROYED... **YOUR BOOK!**

I... I ALMOST **KNEW** SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!



The END

The DESERTED CITY



OUTSIDE A FINE OLD MANSION ON UPPER FIFTH AVENUE...

TOO BAD THAT GREAT OLD ELM WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING! THE REPLACEMENT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, PROFESSOR FLEMING!

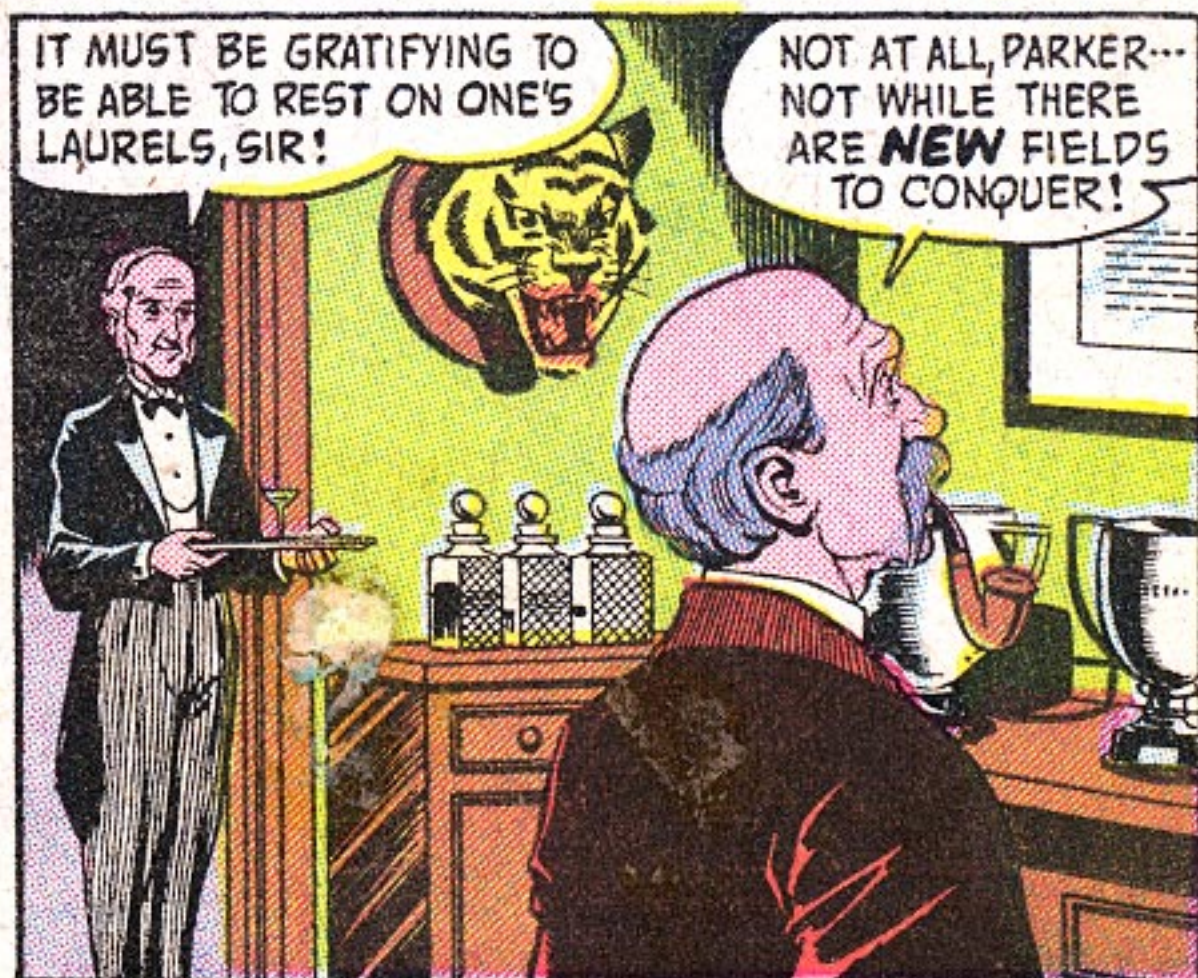
IT WILL...IN TIME! UNFORTUNATELY, I WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!



BORN TO GREAT WEALTH, TERENCE FLEMING HAD LED A VIGOROUS AND PURPOSEFUL LIFE! NOW, RETIRED, HE LIVED AMONG THE MEMORIALS OF HIS DISTINGUISHED CAREER...

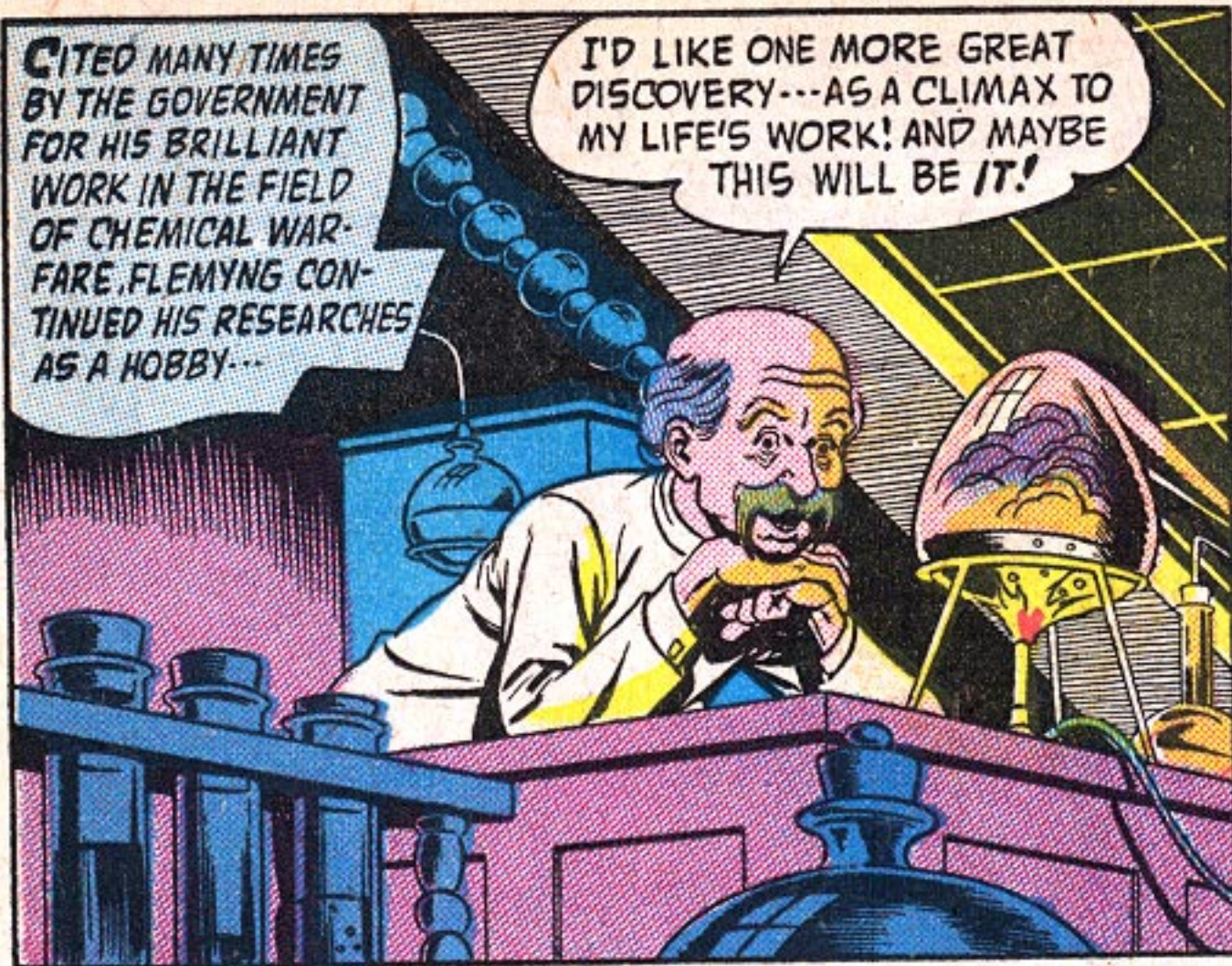
IT MUST BE GRATIFYING TO BE ABLE TO REST ON ONE'S LAURELS, SIR!

NOT AT ALL, PARKER... NOT WHILE THERE ARE **NEW** FIELDS TO CONQUER!



CITED MANY TIMES BY THE GOVERNMENT FOR HIS BRILLIANT WORK IN THE FIELD OF CHEMICAL WARFARE, FLEMING CONTINUED HIS RESEARCHES AS A HOBBY...

I'D LIKE ONE MORE GREAT DISCOVERY...AS A CLIMAX TO MY LIFE'S WORK! AND MAYBE THIS WILL BE IT!



THE WHOLE TOP FLOOR OF THE MANSION HAD BEEN TURNED INTO A MAGNIFICENT LABORATORY, AND EACH NIGHT, LONG AFTER EVERYONE SLEPT, THE OLD CHEMIST PURSUED HIS EXPERIMENTS...

AH, YES, I SEE NOW WHERE I'VE BLUNDERED! I'LL TRY AN ALTERNATE CATALYST TOMORROW!



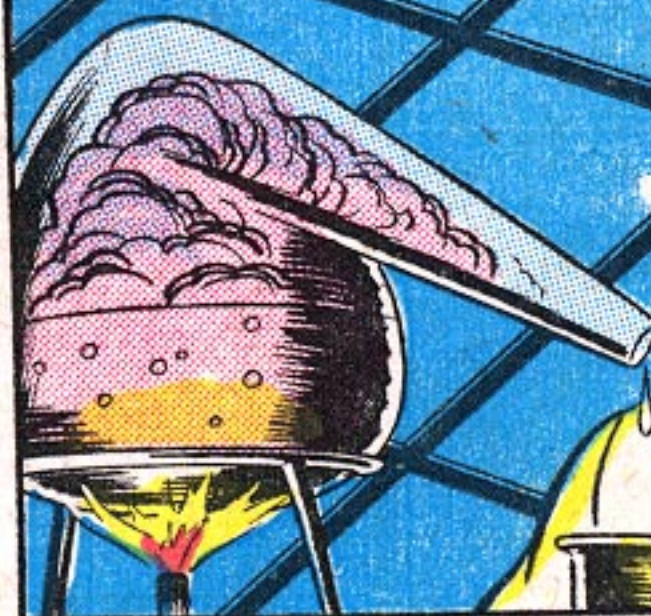
SENSING INTUITIVELY THAT HE WAS CLOSING IN ON THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF HIS LIFE, FLEMING DROVE HIMSELF WITHOUT MERCY...

THE COOK'S PREPARED A FINE DINNER, SIR... WON'T YOU...?

NO, NO! JUST LEAVE THE SANDWICH AND GLASS OF MILK...AND I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED!



UNALTERABLY OPPOSED TO VIOLENCE IN ANY FORM, THE SCIENTIST WAS BOTH A PATRIOT AND A REALIST! HE RECOGNIZED THE WORLD-SHAKING IMPORTANCE OF WHAT HE WAS DOING...

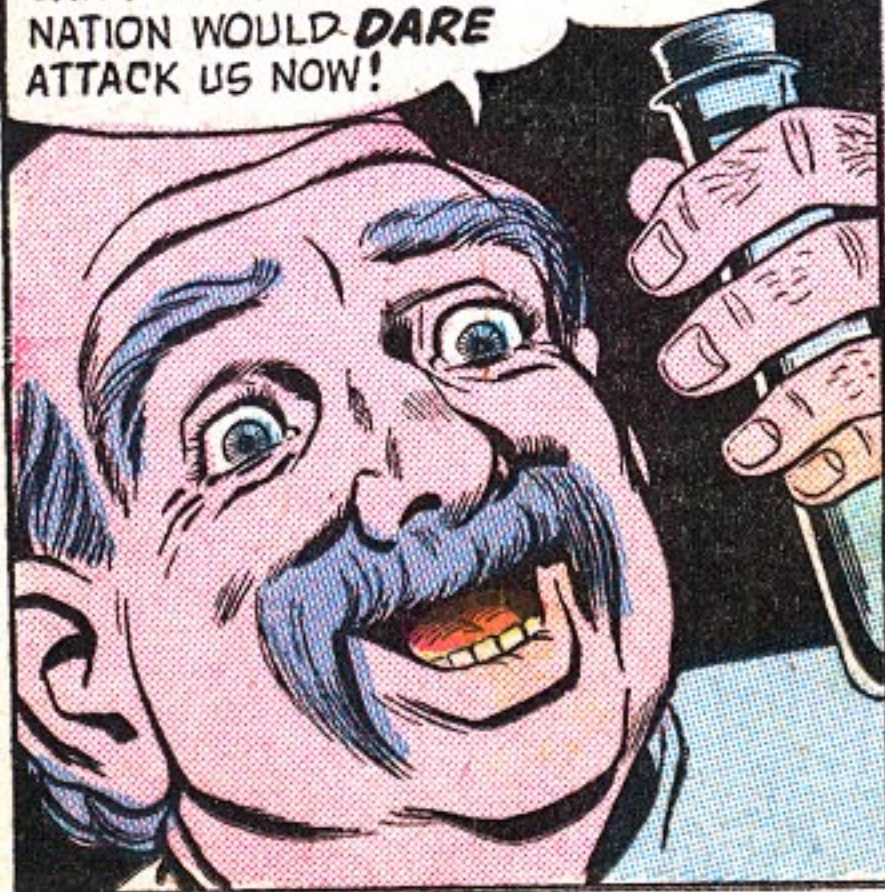


IF IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS, THE U.S. WILL BE INVINCIBLE! IT WILL USHER IN A WORLD OF PEACE!



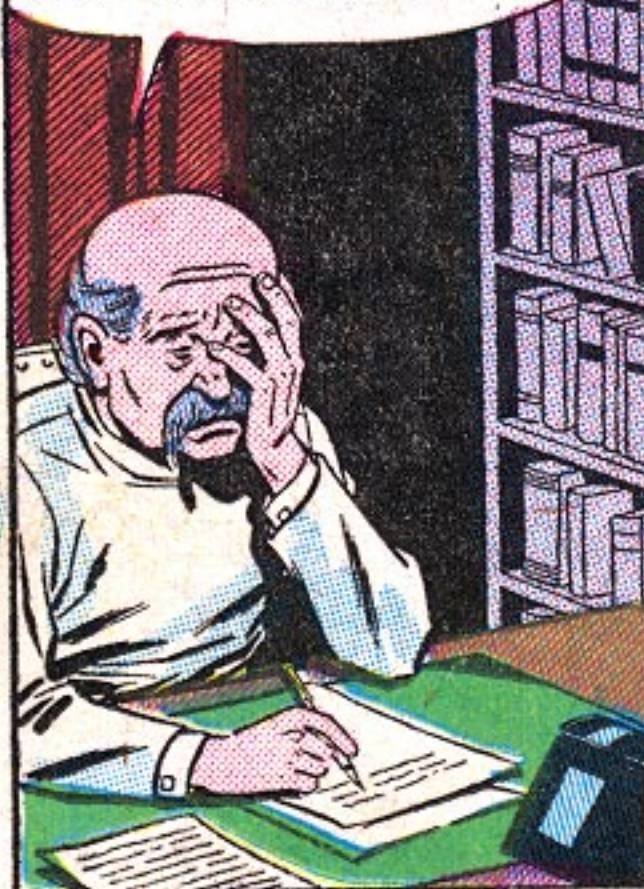
FEVERISH EXCITEMENT DROVE HIM ON THROUGH WEEKS OF HEARTBREAKING TRIAL AND ERROR! BUT SUCCESS WAS TO CROWN HIS EFFORTS...

IT'S DONE! A COLORLESS AND ODORLESS GAS WHICH ACTS INSTANTLY AND CAN'T BE GUARDED AGAINST! NO NATION WOULD DARE ATTACK US NOW!



IT WAS LONG PAST MIDNIGHT, AND HIS OLD BODY NEEDED REST! BUT HE FORCED HIMSELF TO WRITE A REPORT ON HIS CRUCIAL DISCOVERY...

THE WORDS...THEY'RE SWIMMING BEFORE MY EYES! I'VE GOT TO REST...FOR A MOMENT...



HE WOKE TO A BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINY MORNING...

MUST'VE SLEPT THROUGH THE WHOLE NIGHT! STRANGE, I WONDER WHY PARKER DIDN'T AWAKE ME!



THE PROFESSOR TRIED TO SUMMON THE BUTLER BY YANKING THE BELL CORD NEAR HIS BED, BUT--

HUH? MOST PECULIAR THAT I NEVER NOTICED HOW OLD AND ROTTED IT WAS BEFORE!

R-RIP!

IT WAS THEN HE LOOKED ABOUT HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME, AND SAW AN ASTONISHING SIGHT--

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE NIGHT?

BAFFLED, HE RUSHED DOWNSTAIRS, WHERE THE MYSTERY DEEPEDED--

PARKER! PARKER! ANYONE HOME? GREAT SCOTT, AM I GOING MAD?

THE STREET OUTSIDE WAS DESERTED! THE PAVEMENT WAS BADLY CRACKED, AND WEEDS GREW RIOTOUSLY ON THE SIDEWALKS, WHILE ALONG THE CURBS CARS WERE SLOWLY RUSTING--

THAT TREE---IT'S A BIG ELM! BUT IT WAS JUST A SAPLING WHEN IT WAS PLANTED YESTERDAY! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?

BEGINNING TO PANIC, HE RUSHED BACK INTO THE HOUSE! A TELEPHONE CALL WOULD SOLVE THE MYSTERY--

THE PHONE IS DEAD! THERE'S NO ANSWER!

THE MOTOR SNORTED AND WHEEZED AS HE BOUNCED ALONG! CRACKED AND OVERGROWN, THE STREET WAS ALMOST IMPASSABLE--

A NEW CAR--- ACTING LIKE AN OLD MODEL T! THIS IS ALL LIKE SOME GHASTLY NIGHTMARE!

AT THE CORNER THE MOTOR FAILED COMPLETELY--

BLAZES! NOW IT WON'T WORK AT ALL! I'LL HAVE TO PROCEED ON FOOT!

HE FOUND THAT THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY ELECTRICITY, NOR WAS THE WATER RUNNING! HE DASHED FOR THE GARAGE--

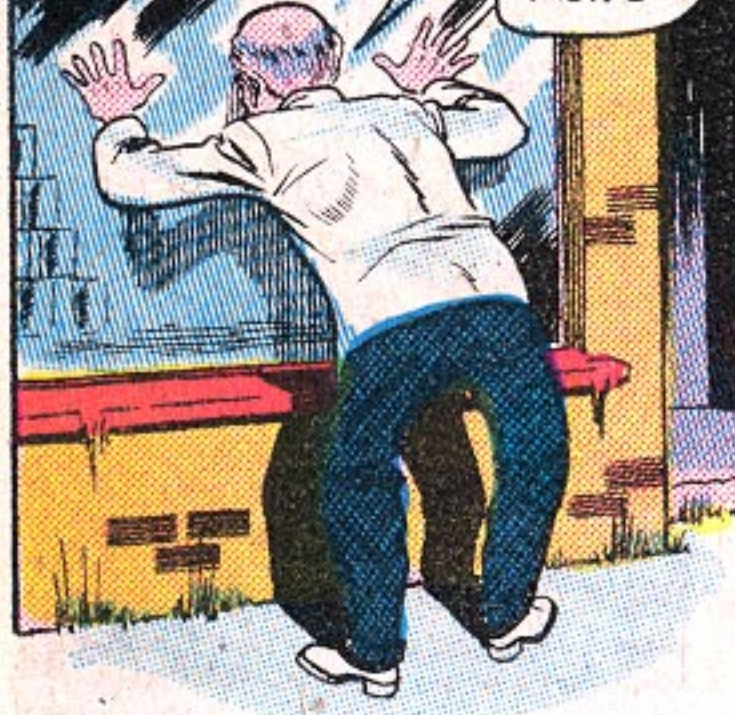
SOME CATASTROPHE'S HIT THIS PART OF THE CITY--BUT WHAT? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT--IF ONLY THE CAR WILL START! AH, THERE SHE GOES--

SPUT! SPUT!

SPUT! CLINK!

NEARBY WAS A GROCERY STORE WHERE HIS COOK HAD ALWAYS BOUGHT PROVISIONS---

I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW HUNGRY AND THIRSTY I AM! AND THE STORES...**DESERTED, ABANDONED!** MAYBE THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN GO INSIDE---

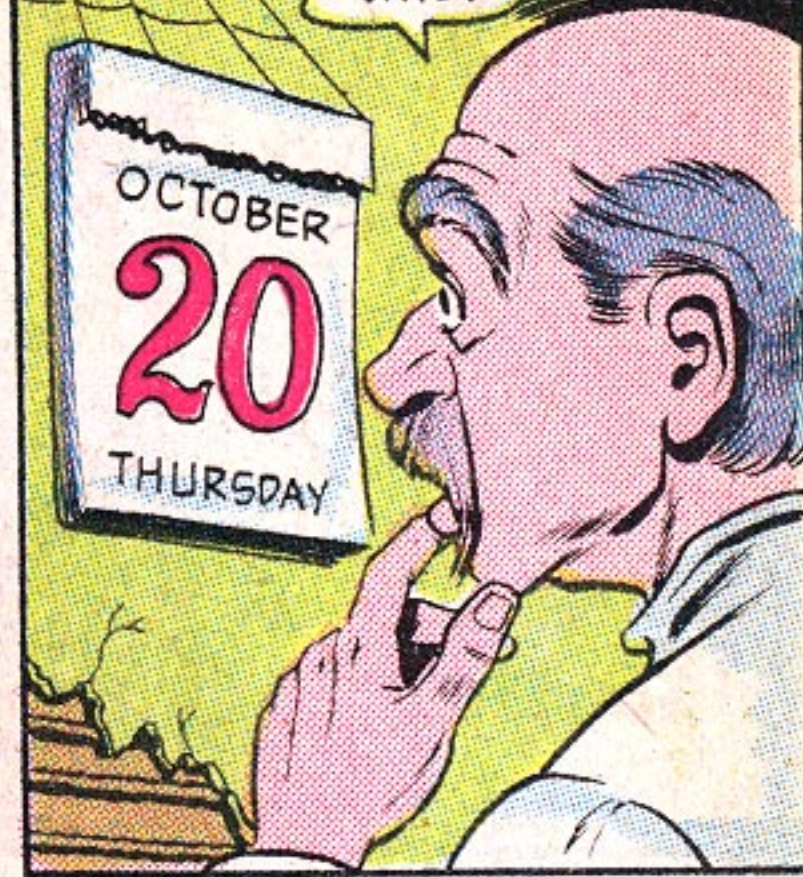


I NOTICED THAT EVERYTHING IN MY REFRIGERATOR WAS SPOILED, MOLDY! I'VE GOT TO GET **SOMETHING**... SAY, I THINK THAT DOOR'S OPEN!



HE HAD TO PICK HIS WAY ABOUT IN THE DUST, GRIME AND COBWEBS---

OCTOBER 20...**YESTERDAY'S** DATE!



EVERYTHING BUT THE CONTENTS OF CANS WAS SPOILED! QUICKLY HE OPENED THE OLD CONTAINERS---

WELL, AT LEAST I WON'T **STARVE!** NOW THAT I CAN THINK MORE CLEARLY... PERHAPS SOME OF THE **OTHER** TELEPHONES NEARBY WILL WORK!



A FEW STEPS DOWN THE STREET WAS A CANDY STORE! AGAIN HE FOUND THE TELEPHONES DEAD! THE NEWSPAPERS TOLD A STRANGE STORY---

THEY'RE ALL DATED **OCTOBER 20**... ONLY YESTERDAY! BUT THEY'RE **YELLOW WITH AGE!**

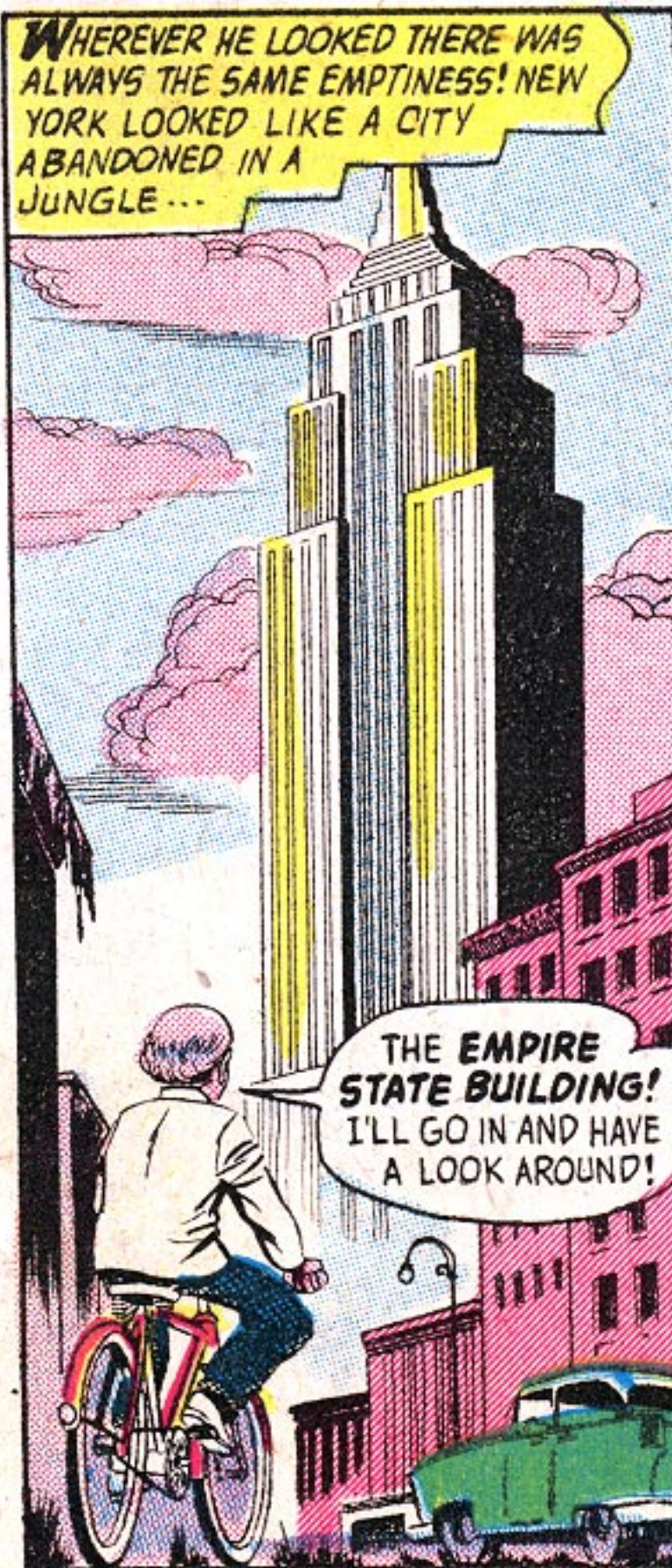


NEARBY HE FOUND A BICYCLE, AND PEDALLED SWIFTLY DOWN FIFTH AVENUE---

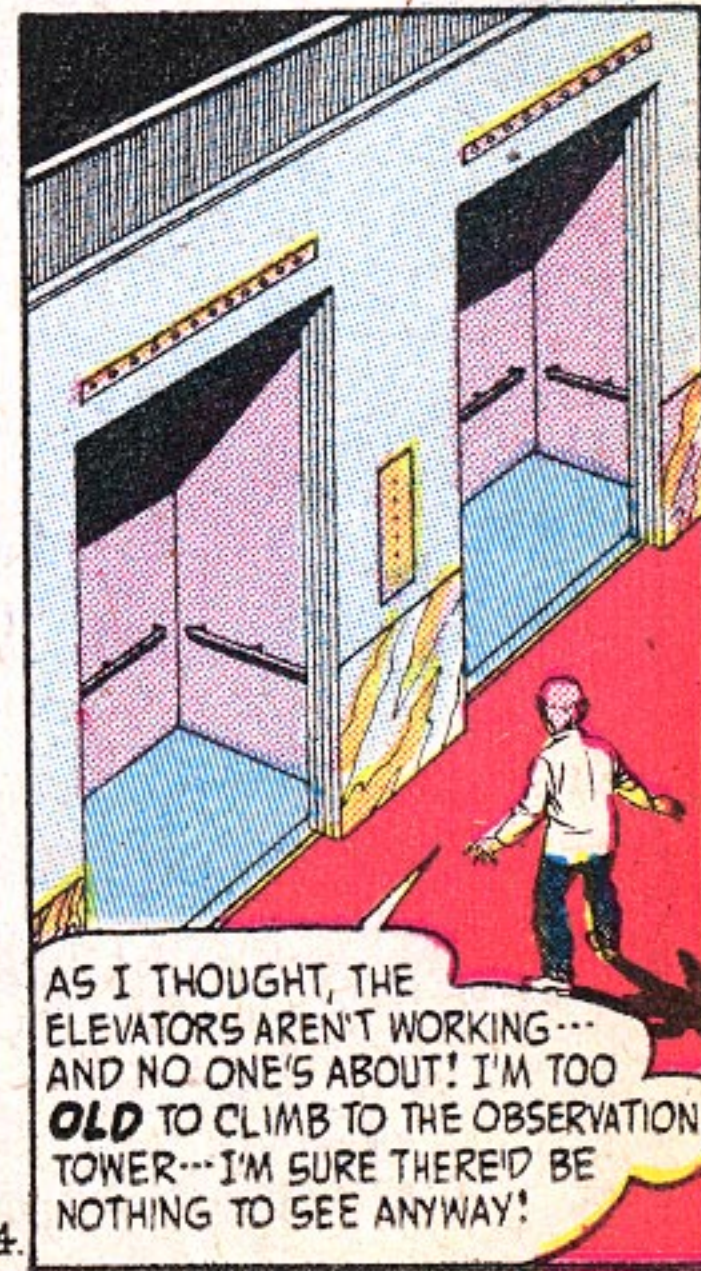
DESERTED! I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT... **WHAT HAPPENED?**



WHEREVER HE LOOKED THERE WAS ALWAYS THE SAME EMPTINESS! NEW YORK LOOKED LIKE A CITY ABANDONED IN A JUNGLE...



THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING! I'LL GO IN AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



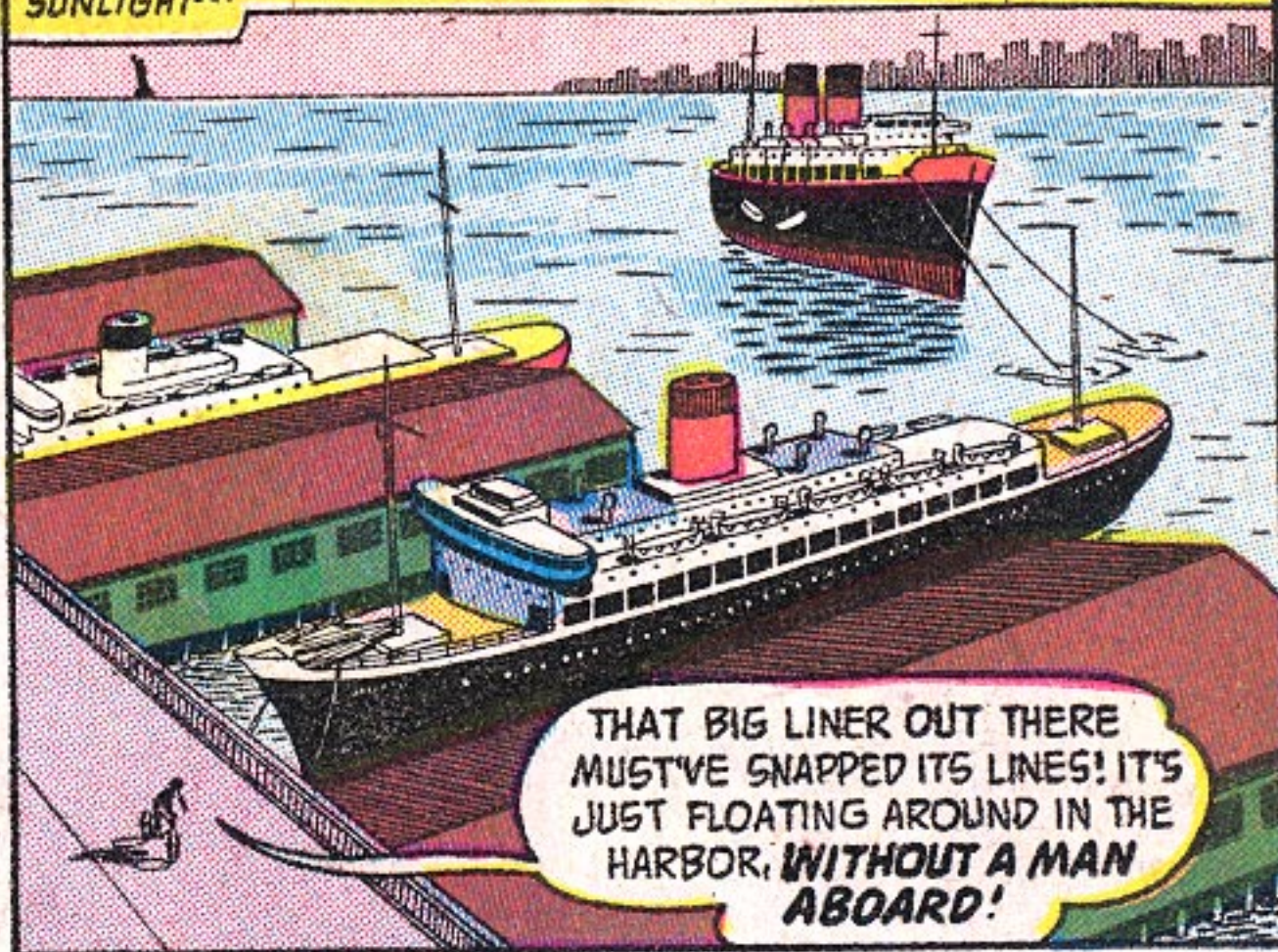
AS I THOUGHT, THE ELEVATORS AREN'T WORKING... AND NO ONE'S ABOUT! I'M TOO **OLD** TO CLIMB TO THE OBSERVATION TOWER... I'M SURE THERE'D BE NOTHING TO SEE ANYWAY!

HE VENTURED INTO THE NEARBY SUBWAY, WHERE HIS EVERY FOOTFALL ECHOED DOWN THE EMPTY TUBES OMINOUSLY...



NO SIGNS OF VIOLENCE ANYWHERE... AND YET EVERYONE'S GONE! THERE'S GOT TO BE A **REASON** FOR THIS!

ALONG THE WATERFRONT THE EXPERIENCE WAS EVEN MORE UNCANNY! GREAT SHIPS LAY IDLE AT THE DOCKS, THEIR TOW LINES ROTTING IN THE SUNLIGHT...



THAT BIG LINER OUT THERE MUST'VE SNAPPED ITS LINES! IT'S JUST FLOATING AROUND IN THE HARBOR, **WITHOUT A MAN ABOARD!**

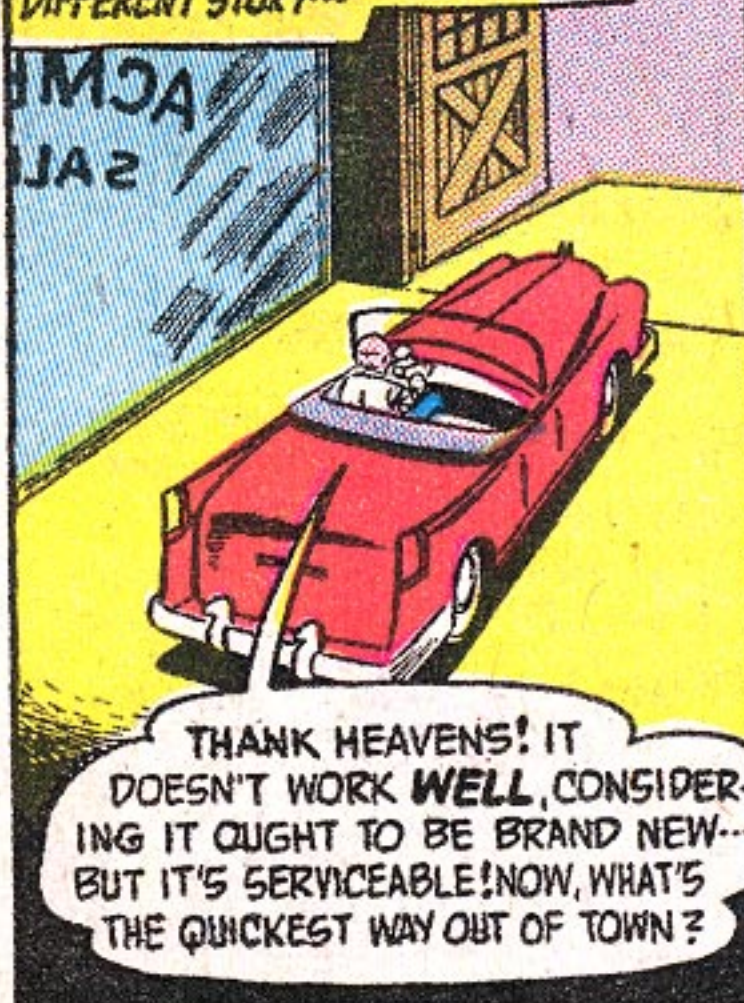
BACK IN THE CENTER OF TOWN, PROFESSOR TERENCE FLEMING FOUND HIMSELF SPENT...

PEDALLING THIS BIKE ISN'T FOR AN OLD GAFFER LIKE ME! I NEED A **CAR** IF I'M TO GET OUT OF THIS CITY! PERHAPS ONE OF **THOSE** WOULD WORK!



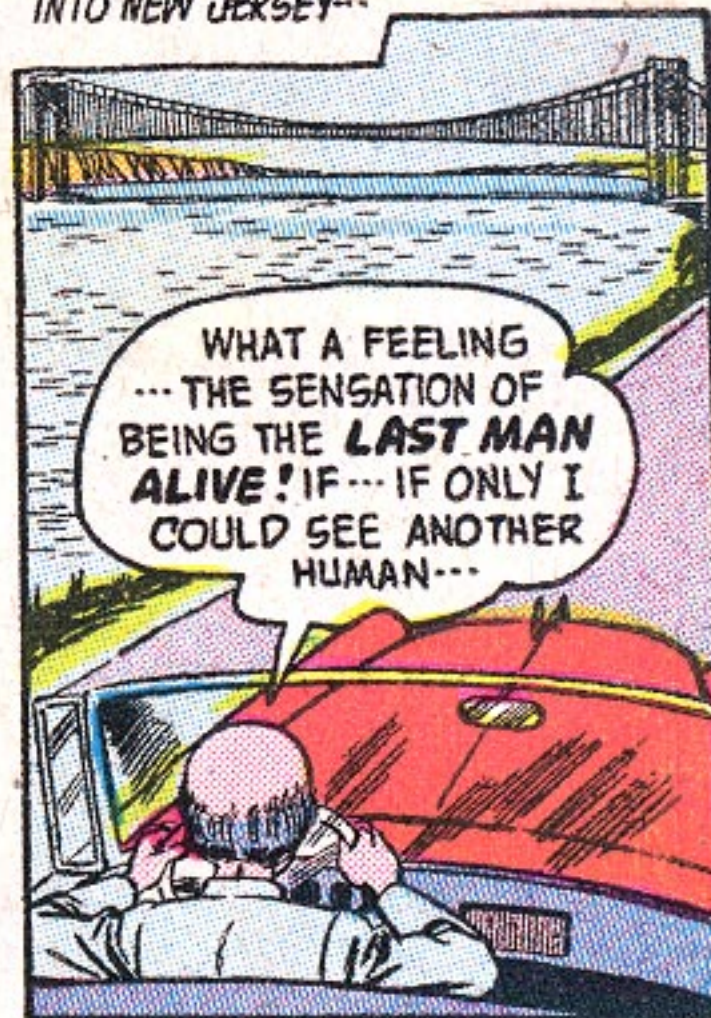
ACME SALE

ALONG THE STREETS, ALL THE CARS WERE RUSTED BEYOND HOPE OF USE, BUT IN THE NEW CAR SALES ROOM IT WAS A DIFFERENT STORY...



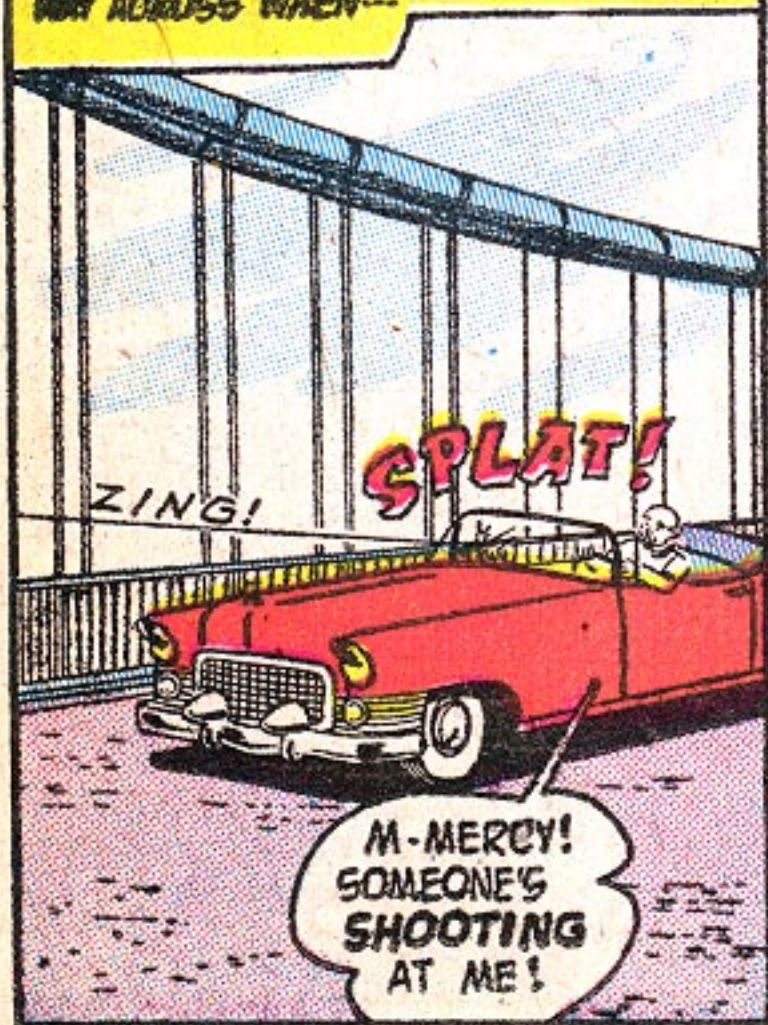
THANK HEAVENS! IT DOESN'T WORK **WELL**, CONSIDERING IT OUGHT TO BE BRAND NEW... BUT IT'S SERVICEABLE! NOW, WHAT'S THE QUICKEST WAY OUT OF TOWN?

HE HEADED ALONG THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY TOWARD THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE, LEADING INTO NEW JERSEY...



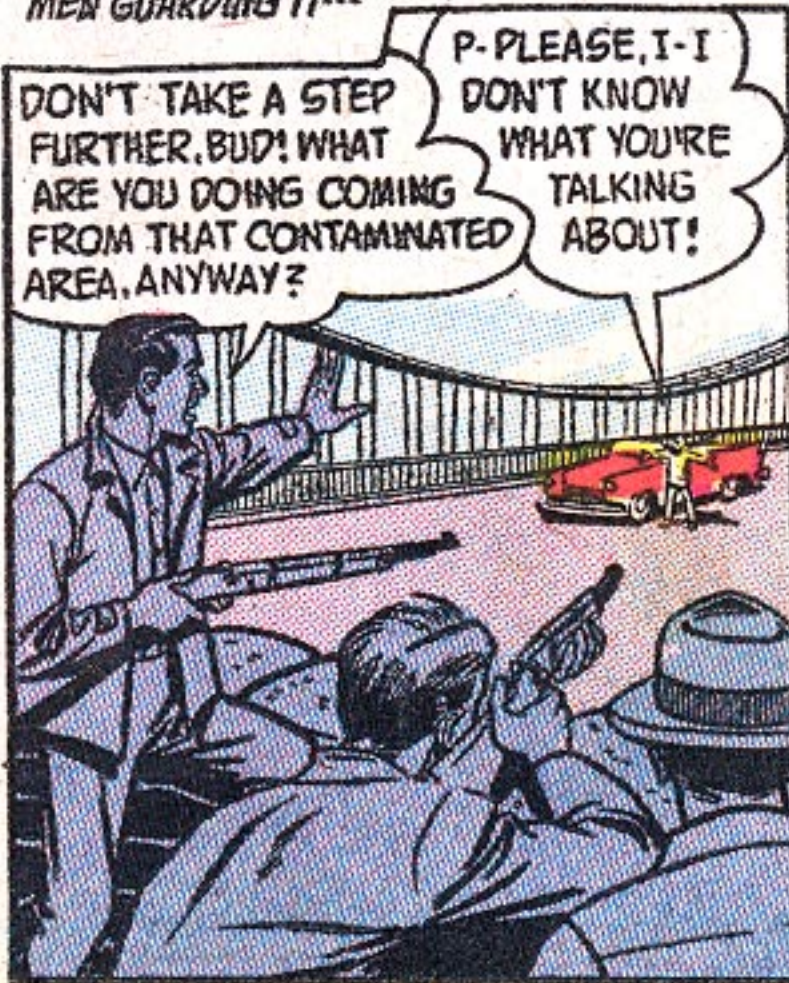
WHAT A FEELING... THE SENSATION OF BEING THE **LAST MAN ALIVE!** IF... IF ONLY I COULD SEE ANOTHER HUMAN...

HE TURNED ONTO THE EMPTY BRIDGE AND GUNNED THE MOTOR! HE WAS HALF-WAY ACROSS WHEN...



M-MERCY! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT ME!

IT WAS THEN HE SAW THE POWERFUL BARRICADE ERECTED AT THE OTHER END OF THE STRUCTURE, AND THE DETERMINED MEN GUARDING IT...



DON'T TAKE A STEP FURTHER, BUD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING COMING FROM THAT CONTAMINATED AREA, ANYWAY?

P- PLEASE, I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

LOOK, MISTER, FOR 20 YEARS NEW YORK HAS BEEN **OFF LIMITS**... EVER SINCE THE **DISASTER!** EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT IT! HOW'D YOU GET IN?



20... YEARS? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

IT ALL CAME OUT THEN, HOW 20 YEARS BEFORE A DEADLY GAS HAD BEEN TURNED LOOSE IN THE CITY, THREATENING TOTAL DESTRUCTION... NECESSITATING ITS IMMEDIATE EVACUATION! EVER SINCE, ONLY SPECIAL SANITATION SQUADS HAD DARED VENTURE INTO THE CONTAMINATED GHOST TOWN...

NEAR AS THE EXPERTS COULD FIGURE OUT, IT ALL STARTED WHEN A BOILER BLEW UP IN THE HOME OF **TERENCE FLEMING**, THE EXPERT ON NERVE GASES!

YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME PASS... PLEASE!



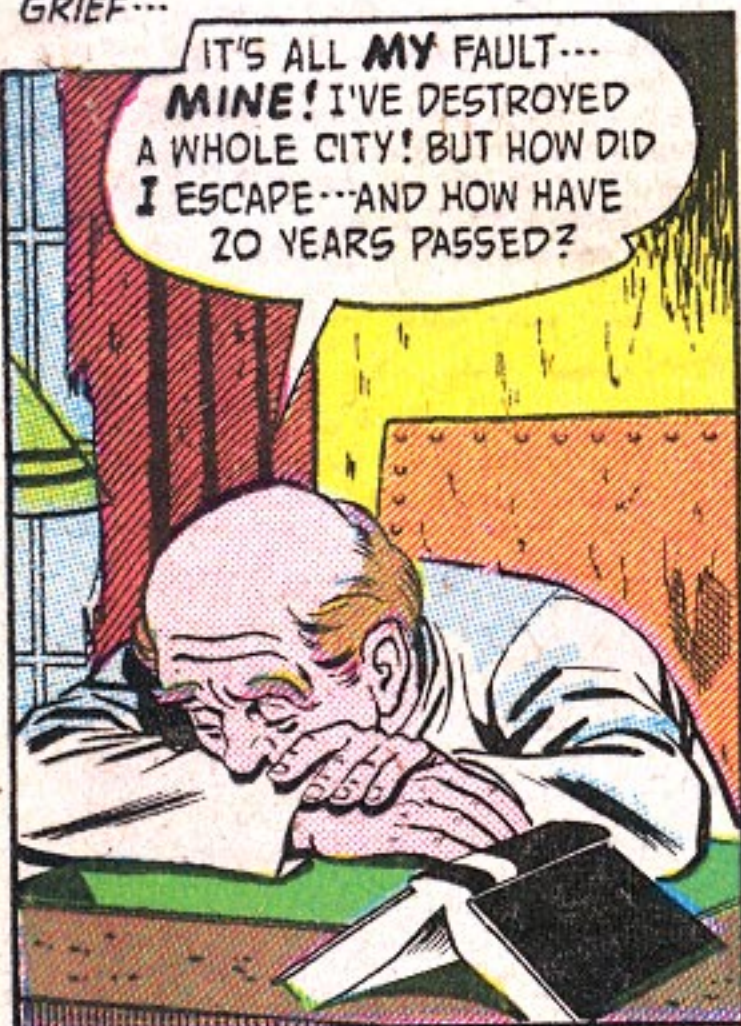
OUR ORDERS ARE TO LET **NO ONE** PASS! SORRY, MISTER, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO **GO BACK!**

D-DON'T SHOOT! I'M GOING!



AN HOUR LATER HE WAS AGAIN IN HIS BEDROOM, HIS SOUL SHATTERED WITH GRIEF...

IT'S ALL **MY** FAULT... **MINE!** I'VE DESTROYED A WHOLE CITY! BUT HOW DID I ESCAPE... AND HOW HAVE 20 YEARS PASSED?



EXHAUSTED, HE SUCCUMBED TO FATIGUE! BUT IT SEEMED THAT HIS EYES WERE BARELY SHUT WHEN...

ANYTHING WRONG, SIR? MAY I SUGGEST THAT YOU GO TO BED? IT'S QUITE LATE AND YOU'VE BEEN OVERWORKING LATELY!

HUH? WHAT THE...?



HE LOOKED WILDLY ABOUT THE WELL-ORDERED ROOM... WHERE EVERYTHING WAS EXACTLY AS IT HAD BEEN LONG BEFORE...

YOU SEEM **STARTLED**, SIR!

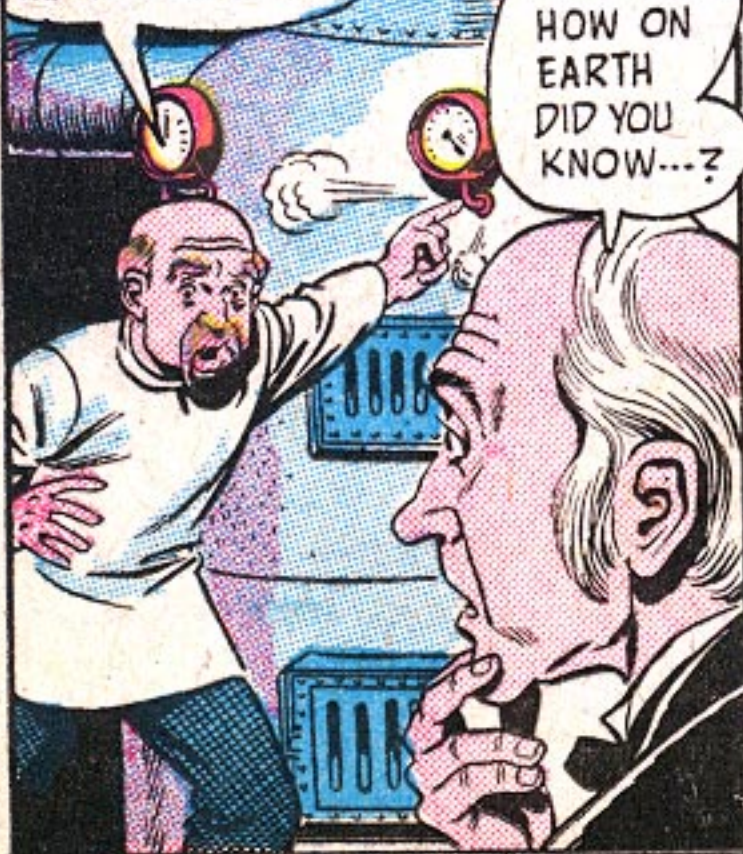
PARKER! GOOD GRIEF, IS IT REALLY **YOU**? WAIT... I'VE GOT TO HAVE A LOOK IN THE BASEMENT!



PULLING THE AMAZED BUTLER ALONG, HE FRANTICALLY EXAMINED THE BOILER...

THE PRESSURE'S WAY UP... IT'S STARTING TO **CRACK!** SHUT IT OFF AND CALL A REPAIR MAN AT ONCE!

YES, SIR! BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU KNOW...?



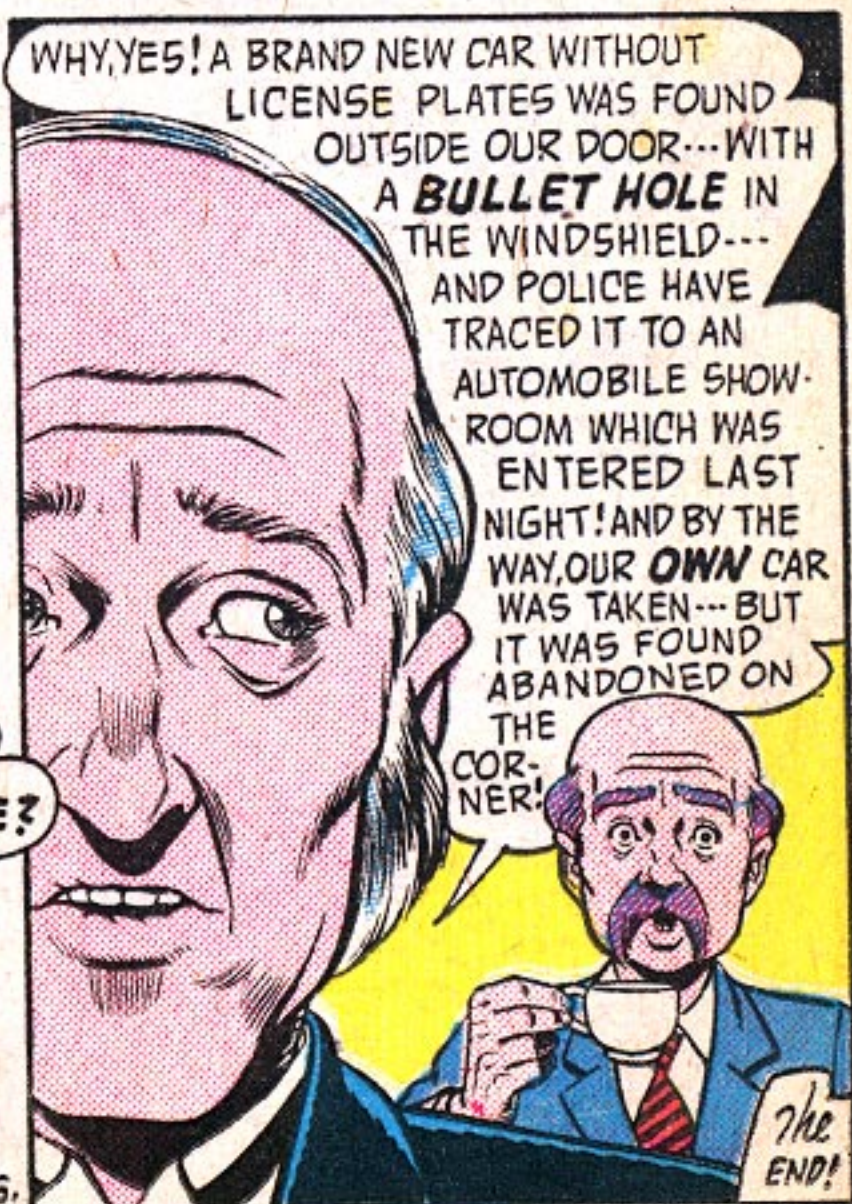
THEN HE DASHED TO HIS LABORATORY AND DESTROYED THE DEADLY CONTENTS IN THE SEALED FLASK, BURNING THE FORMULA... AND KNOWING NOW THAT HIS DISCOVERY WAS **TOO DANGEROUS!** IN THE MORNING...

I UNDERSTAND THERE WERE STRANGE DOINGS DURING THE NIGHT! SOMEONE GOT INTO A GROCER'S AND A CANDY STORE AROUND THE CORNER! ONLY A FEW CANS OF FOOD WERE TAKEN!

HMM, I SEE! ANYTHING ELSE?



WHY, YES! A BRAND NEW CAR WITHOUT LICENSE PLATES WAS FOUND OUTSIDE OUR DOOR... WITH A **BULLET HOLE** IN THE WINDSHIELD... AND POLICE HAVE TRACED IT TO AN AUTOMOBILE SHOW-ROOM WHICH WAS ENTERED LAST NIGHT! AND BY THE WAY, OUR **OWN** CAR WAS TAKEN... BUT IT WAS FOUND ABANDONED ON THE CORNER!



The END!

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC
FOR LONG WEAR

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARDO SALES LS-66

480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

STYLE - 400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

STYLE - 500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$2.98

RUSH

ORDER TODAY!

Fool Your Friends!

Giant package of IMPORTED TRICKS

Be the **LIFE OF THE PARTY!**



Squirt Trick
SHOW YOUR FRIEND THE TRICK
PRESS AND SQUIRT FROM HIS
FACE — AS HE LOOKS TO

SHINER
BLACK EYE JOKE!
IN TRYING TO
FOCUS THE TELL
SCOFF THEY GET
A BLACK EYE

SNAPPING CHEWING GUM

When the victim reaches for a stick of gum and the spring snaps WATCH HIM JUMP!

MAGIC WATER FLOWER
DROP CONTENTS IN WATER
FLOWERS WILL APPEAR

Wonder VOICE Thrower

HOT PEPPER CHEWING GUM
The more they chew the hotter they get!

Nail Three Finger
A CLEVER ILLUSION

IMITATION LIT CIGARETTE
YOU WILL SURPRISE EVERYBODY LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING. IT'S A REAL FOOLER

Special Offer

12 TRICKS ONLY

\$1

Jumping Snake CIGAR

OFFER YOUR FRIEND A CIGAR WHEN HE ACCEPTS, SQUEEZE A SNAKE WILL POP OUT.

ILLUSION BILL FOLDER
BY TURNING THE BILL FOLDER OVER AND OVER SEVERAL MAGIC TRICKS CAN BE DONE BY ANYONE.

DISAPPEARING MYSTERY FAN

Open and Fan will appear. Turn up side down, and Fan disappears.

RUSH COUPON TODAY! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

PAUL MARTIN NOVELTY CO. Dept. AC-5

31 West 47th Street,

New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me Giant Package of Imported Funny and Magic Tricks. I am enclosing \$1.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



THIS IS an open meeting, all you fine readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown"! By which we mean that we're not going to conduct proceedings... you are! We're not going to select this month's subjects for discussion...it's up

to you! So take over and assume the attack through the medium of the letters you've been sending us...and we, the Editors, will take the defense! All set for the barrage? Okay...

fire when ready!

"Dear Editor:-

It's been a long time since I can remember 'Adventures Into The Unknown' carrying a story as poor as 'Strange Coin', in your November issue. What gave, anyway? I've gotten used to the swellest stories in the field in your mag...mater of fact, you came up with some beauts in that very same number...'Man From The Sky' and 'Mystery of The Sea'! How did that other ever manage to slip by?

...Morris Eliafson, Boston, Mass."

Guilty as charged! We pulled a rock in letting that dud pull down our high average! It'll never happen again...honest!

"Dear Editor:-

Just got a look at your February cover...congratulations! It's got real atmosphere and excitement to it...much more than your January cover had! That one didn't send me at all. But your December cover was great! You've guessed it by now...I'm cover happy! Mostly, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' has got by far the best around!

...Alan Martinez, Santa Barbara, Cal."

We work pretty hard on our covers, Alan. We try to give 'em excitement and suspense. Even if we miss up occasionally...we're in there pitching!

"Dear Editor:-

I don't read many comics, and none steadily...but all that's changed now! I just read 'The Curious Carstairs Case' in your December No. 69 issue. I don't think I've ever seen a better story anywhere. From now on, I'm a steady fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. How do you get plots like that, anyway?

...Katie R. Tomasso, Alton, Ill."

You can get anything if you try hard enough! We search darned hard to find writers with real imagination...and set high standards for them to live up to! Generally, it's working out well...thank gosh!

"Dear Editor:-

Stories I liked best in recent issues: (1) 'The Curious Carstairs Case'. (2) 'Man From The Sky'. (3) 'Mystery of The Marne'. (4) 'Forgotten Ocean'. Did you ever think of putting out an annual? Best stories of the year, I mean...yours would be wonderful!

...Edward Martinson, Little Rock, Ark."

Thanks a lot for the compliment, Mr. Martinson! We've thought once or twice of such an annual...but we'll wait till we hear from more readers!

"Dear Editor:-

Everyone I know thinks that the new Comics Code Authority is a wonderful thing, and I'm glad to see that 'Adventures Into The Unknown' carries its symbol. Can you tell me anything about it?

...A. R. Mendes, New York, N.Y."

Take a good look at that symbol on our cover! It's a Seal of Approval that appears only on comic magazines which have been carefully reviewed, prior to publication, by the Comics Code Authority, and found to have met the high standards of morality and good taste required by the Code. The Code Authority operates apart from any individual publisher and exercises independent judgment with respect to Code-compliance. A Comic magazine bearing its Seal is your assurance of good reading and pictorial matter.

The GYPSIES!

N-NO! I
DON'T WANT TO
HEAR ANY MORE
...STOP!

YOU MUST **LISTEN!**
THE GLASS TELLS OF AN
EVIL DEED...A DEED
WHICH CRIES OUT FOR
RETRIBUTION!

ALL HAD BEEN REVELRY IN THE GYPSY CAMP...BUT IN THE SPACE OF A MOMENT, IT HAD CHANGED! THEY PRESSED AROUND LUDWIG BRENNER NOW, THEIR FACES STERN...LISTENING TO THE FORTUNE TELLER DELVE INTO THE SECRET OF THE CRYSTAL BALL...A TERRIBLE SECRET WHICH HAD LAIN BURIED FOR **TEN YEARS!**

G. DEN WITNEY

AN APARTMENT IN BERLIN...SHORTLY AFTER DAWN...

IT IS TIME...
ALREADY! I WAS
A FOOL TO PLAN THIS
HUNTING TRIP WITH
KARL...HOW I DREAD
LEAVING THE CITY!

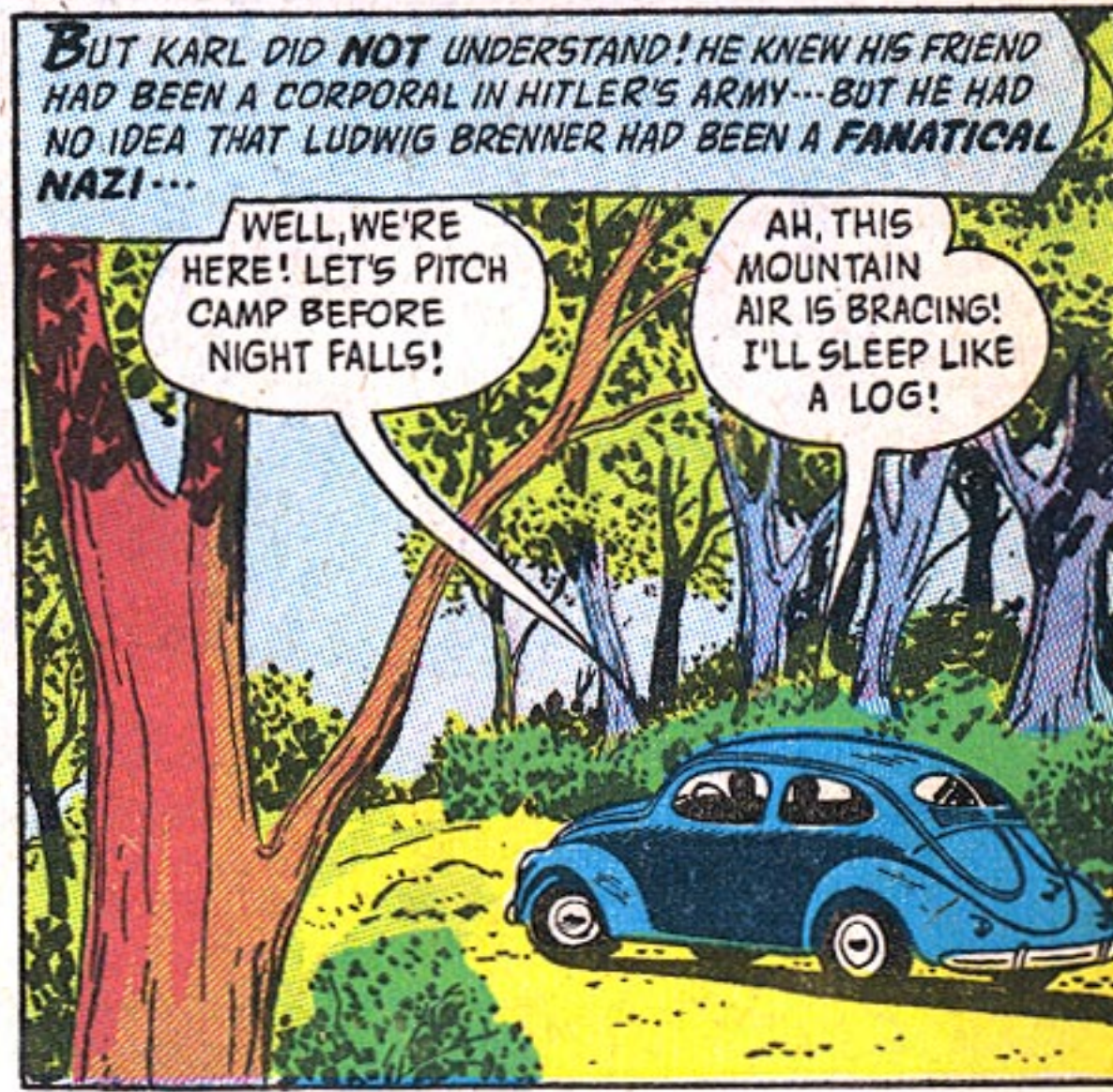
R-RING!

KARL STEKEL, A FELLOW WORKER, ARRIVED IN TIME FOR
BREAKFAST...

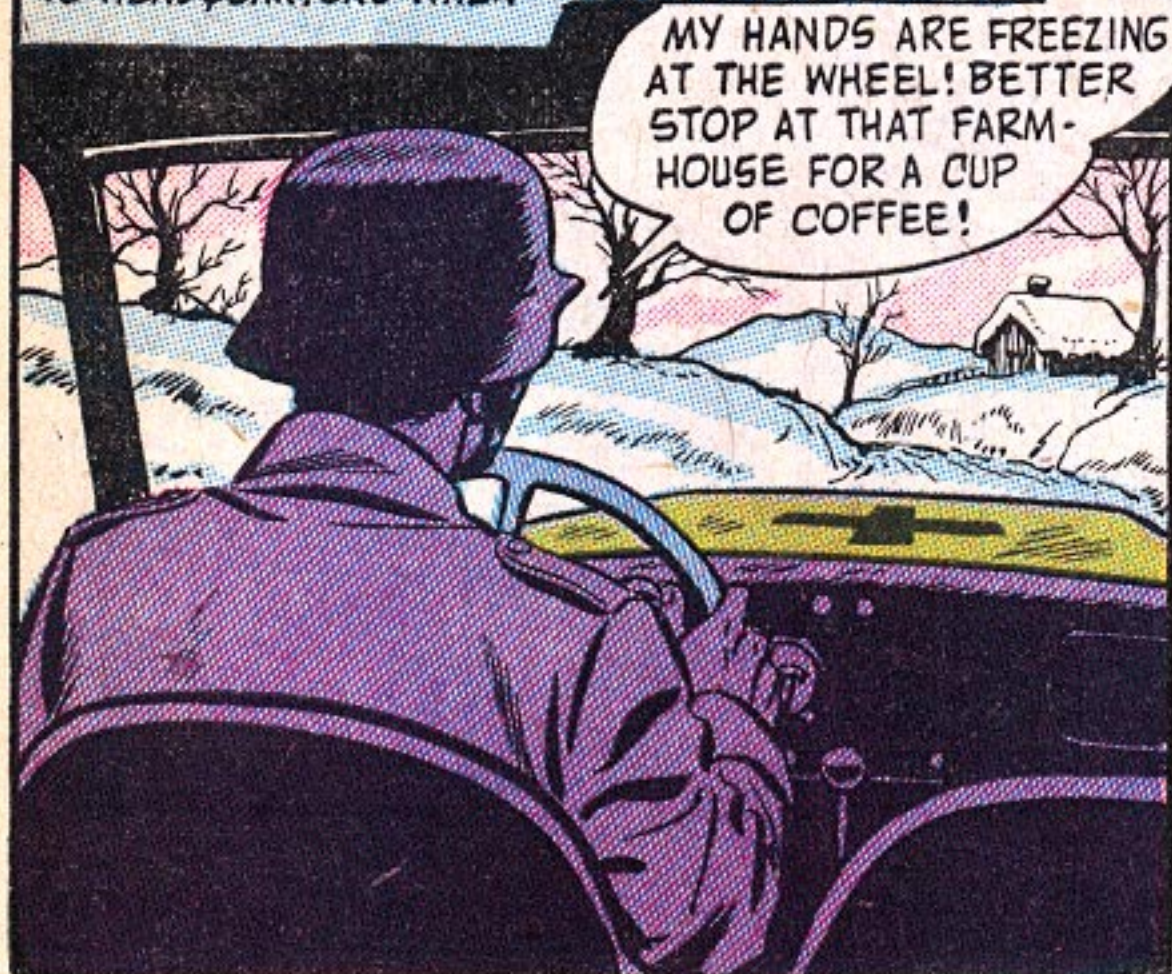
IT WILL DO YOU
GOOD TO GET INTO
THE COUNTRY AIR,
LUDWIG...YOU'RE
SO PALE!

PERHAPS YOU'RE
RIGHT! HMMM, THAT
MUST BE THE POST-
MAN AT THE DOOR!

RAP!
RAP!



IT WAS A TIME WHEN CORPORAL LUDWIG BRENNER HAD BEEN A DEVOUT NAZI, STRIVING FOR THE SUPERMAN CAUSE! A COLONEL'S JEEP DRIVER, HE WAS RETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS WHEN...



A MERE UNDERLING, HE DREAMED OF WINNING THE RESPECT OF HIS SUPERIORS...AND AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY TYRANNIZED THOSE WEAKER THAN HIM...



HE HAD JUST FINISHED HIS COFFEE WHEN...



JUST AS I THOUGHT! A TRAP DOOR! OPEN IT...OR I'LL SHOOT!



THREATENING TO OPEN FIRE, LUDWIG ORDERED THE INMATES OF THE CONCEALED CELLAR TO EMERGE! MEER AND TERRIFIED, THEY CAME UP SLOWLY...



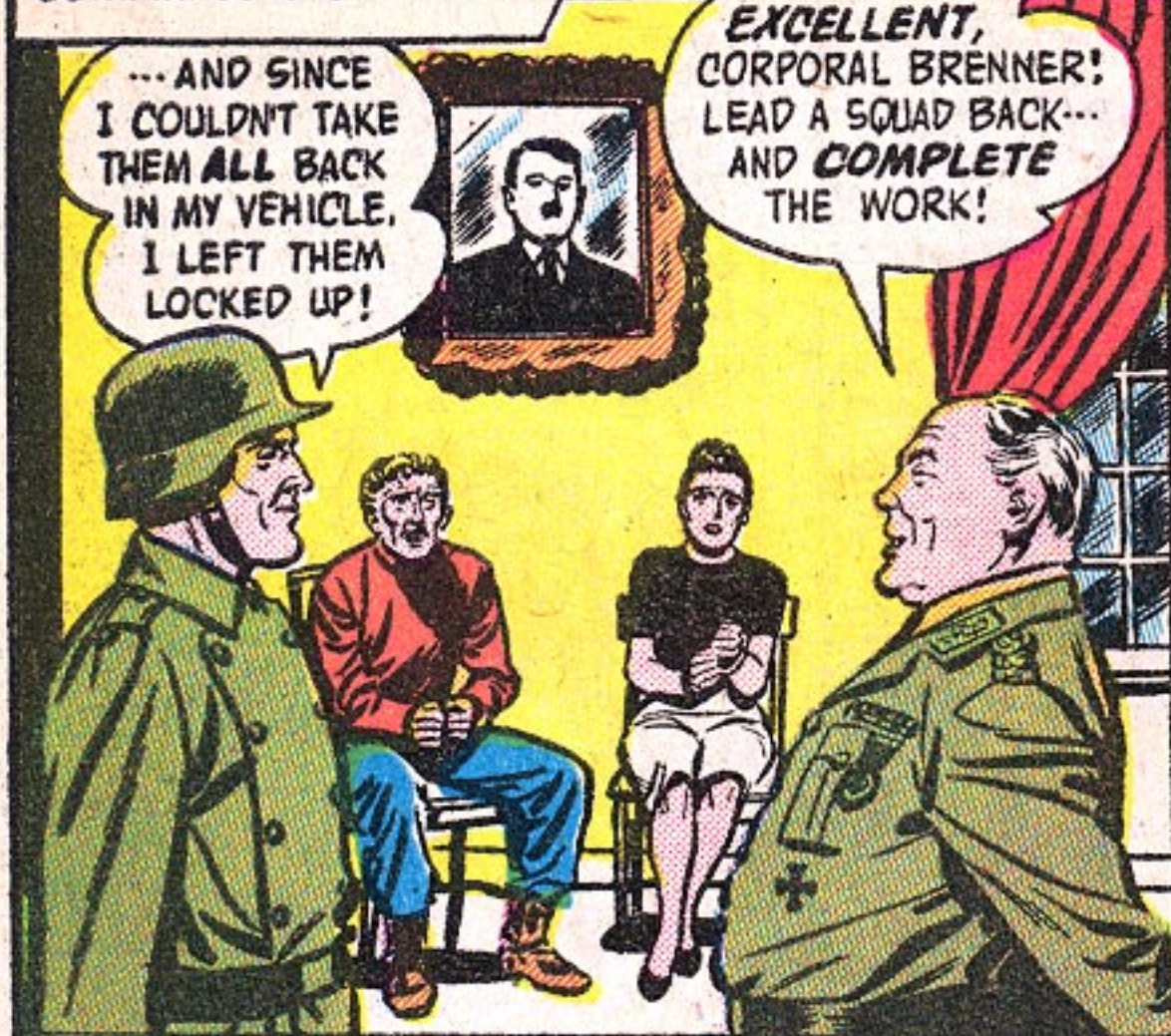
HITLER'S MAD ORDER...ONE OF THE MOST INFAMOUS IN THE HISTORY OF MAN...REQUIRED THAT ALL GYPSIES, VAGRANTS AND CHRONIC INVALIDS BE...LIQUIDATED...



THERE! THEY ARE LOCKED IN! WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



Now he swelled with pride when he reported to his commanding officer...



AT THE FARMHOUSE...



SLUMBER HAD ALMOST CLAIMED HIM WHEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED! WAS IT ONLY IMAGINATION, NERVES...?

IT---IT SOUNDS LIKE A **VIOLIN** ---PLAYING NEARBY! **KARL! KARL! WAKE UP!**

HMM? WHAT IS IT?

NO, I DON'T HEAR A **THING!** WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH YOU?

I TELL YOU THERE'S A **VIOLIN** PLAYING NEARBY---A **GYPSY VIOLIN!** COME QUICKLY! WE MUST **INVESTIGATE!**

FOLLOWING LUDWIG'S LEAD, THEY PLUNGED THROUGH THE WOODS---

CAN'T YOU HEAR IT? THE SOUNDS COMING FROM **THERE!** LOOK---SEE THE **LIGHTS?**

WHY, IT'S A GYPSY ENCAMPMENT---THERE'S A **WEDDING** GOING ON! WHAT LUCK! COME, LET'S JOIN THE FUN!

ARE YOU **MAD?** WE MUST HURRY AWAY!

BUT AS LUDWIG TURNED TO FLEE---

BUT... BUT...

AH, **WELCOME**, FRIENDS! YOU **CAN'T** LEAVE WITHOUT TOASTING THE HEALTH OF THE BRIDE!

IN A MOMENT A DOZEN OTHERS HAD SPRUNG FORWARD, ALL EAGER TO HAVE THEM JOIN THEIR COMPANY---

MORE GUESTS!

THE MORE THE MERRIER!

THE SOUND OF REVELRY FILLED THE NIGHT, AND LUDWIG, TERRIFIED, DETERMINED TO BRAVE THROUGH THE ORDEAL---



ALL WENT WELL UNTIL, APPEARING SUDDENLY...



IT IS **OLD MARLA!** TONIGHT SHE WILL READ THE **FUTURE!**

YES! I SHALL DRAW BACK THE DARK VEIL OF TIME!

KARL HAD BEEN INFECTED WITH THE GAY SPIRIT OF THE OCCASION...



READ **MY** FUTURE, OLD WOMAN! BUT MAKE IT **GOOD!**

I SHALL TELL YOU WHAT THE **GLASS** SAYS... NEITHER MORE NOR LESS!



I SEE **WEALTH** FOR YOU...AND MUCH HAPPINESS...AND OLD AGE...FOR YOU HAVE A GOOD HEART!

I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER FUTURE THAN **THAT!** LUDWIG, WHY DON'T **YOU** HAVE YOUR FUTURE READ?



N-NO! IT'S ALL NONSENSE! I... I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

ARE YOU **AFRAID?** OR DO YOU INSULT MY POWERS? **SIT!**



TERRIFIED, HE OBEYED! THE OLD GYPSY GAZED INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL, AND HER FINGERS BECAME RIGID WITH TENSION...

THE GLASS...IS **CLOUDY!** IT TELLS ME **NOTHING** OF YOUR FUTURE! BUT NOW I SEE A **PICTURE**...AH, IT TELLS ME OF THE **PAST**...OF AN **UNSPEAKABLE DEED!**

I...I'M NOT GOING TO LISTEN TO THIS!



BUT AS HE TRIED TO RISE, FIRM HANDS PRESSED DOWN ON HIS SHOULDERS! THE OLD WOMAN'S VOICE DRONED ON...

I SEE A PITIFUL GROUP OF MEN AND WOMEN, PURSUED THROUGH THE SNOW BY **SOLDIERS!** THEIR ONLY CRIME WAS NOT BEING MEMBERS OF A "**SUPERIOR**" RACE!



THE VIOLINS WERE SILENT NOW! THE GYPSIES, THEIR FACES STERN, CROWDED AROUND MENACINGLY--AS SHE COMPLETED THE TALE IN FULL!

ONE MAN WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EVIL DEED, AND HIS NAME WAS... **LUDWIG BRENNER**...**YOUR NAME!**

NO! NO! IT'S NOT TRUE!



WITH A SUDDEN LEAP, HE MADE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM...

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

HE MUST PAY! AFTER HIM!

GREAT HEAVENS, I'VE GOT TO GET HELP!

AS KARL RACED AWAY TO SUMMON AID, LUDWIG PLUNGED FRANTICALLY INTO THE WOODS, WITH THE SHOUTS OF THE GYPSIES PURSUING HIM...

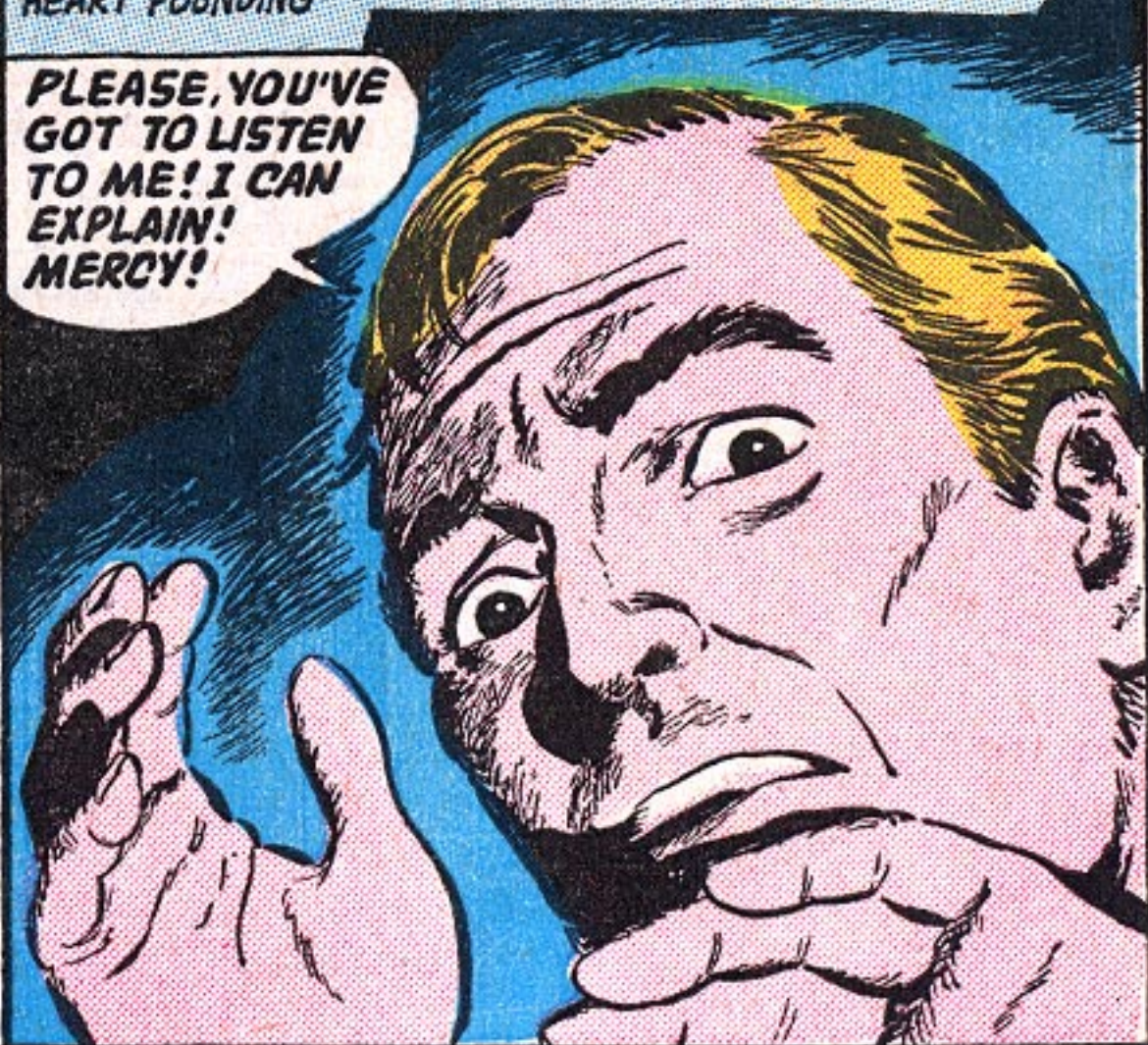
THERE HE IS!
HE CAN'T ESCAPE
US!

S-SOMETHING'S FALLING
ON MY FACE! OH, NO! IT
CAN'T BE-- SNOW IN
THE MIDDLE OF
MAY!



ALL OF A SUDDEN, WEAKNESS SEIZED HIM... HE SLOWED, HIS HEART POUNDING...

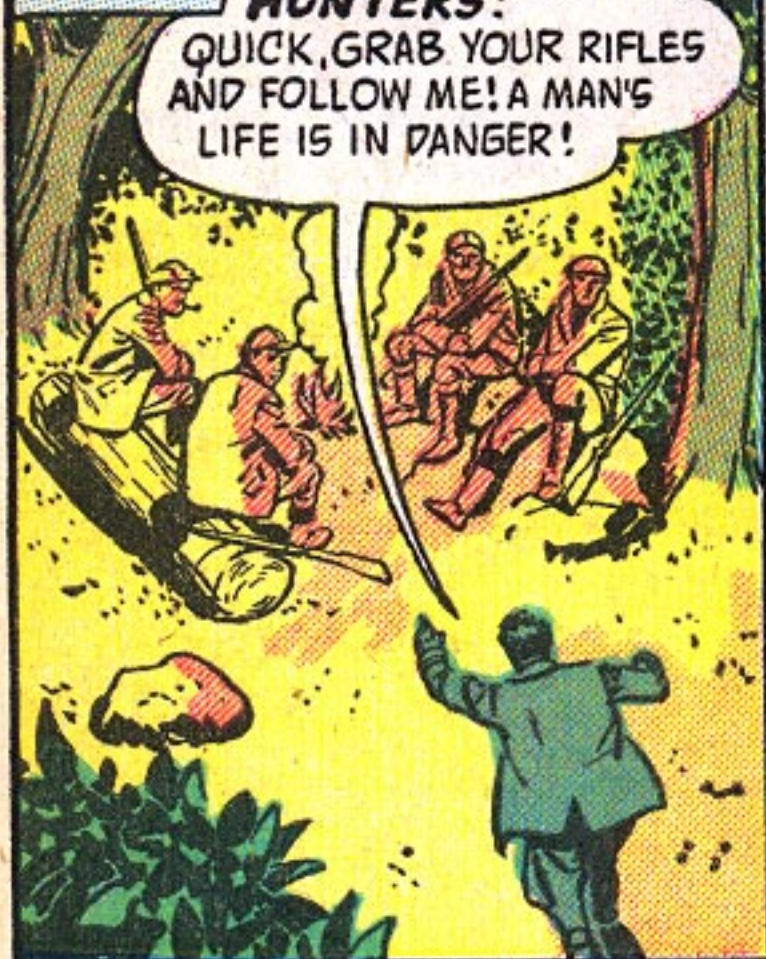
PLEASE, YOU'VE
GOT TO LISTEN
TO ME! I CAN
EXPLAIN!
MERCY!



MEANWHILE KARL, RACING BLINDLY FOR HELP, UNEXPECTEDLY FOUND IT NEARBY...

HUNTERS!

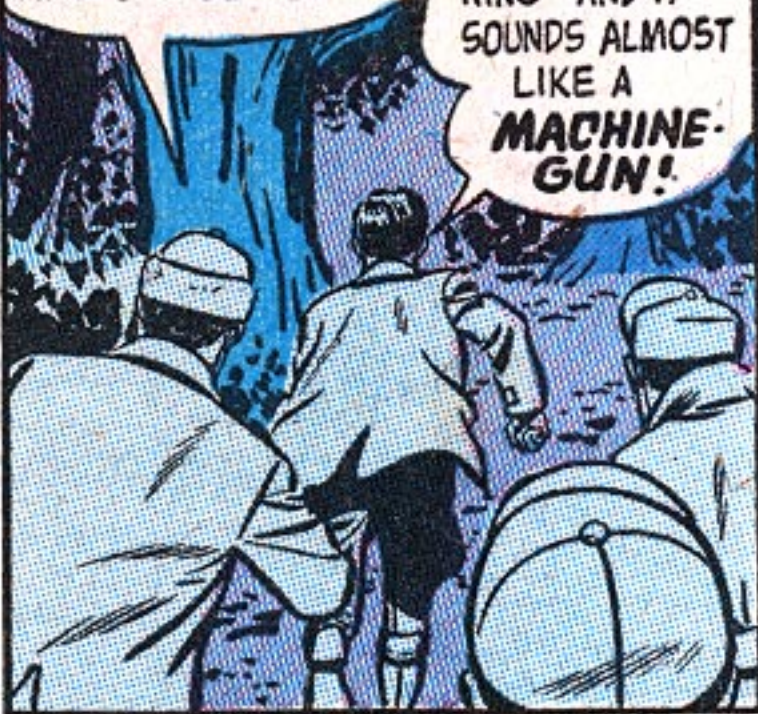
QUICK, GRAB YOUR RIFLES
AND FOLLOW ME! A MAN'S
LIFE IS IN DANGER!



THE FOUR HUNTERS WERE DUMBFOUNDED BY KARL'S STORY! NO, THEY HADN'T HEARD THE SOUND OF MERRIMENT, THOUGH THEY WERE NEARBY...

YOU ARE **MISTAKEN**,
MY FRIEND! I HAVE
EXCELLENT EARS,
AND I TELL YOU...

LISTEN! THE
CRACKLING OF
STICKS... IT'S
SOMEBODY RUN-
NING... AND IT
SOUNDS ALMOST
LIKE A
**MACHINE-
GUN!**



ONLY A FEW MOMENTS PASSED... BEFORE THEY STUMBLED ACROSS LUDWIG...

HE...
HE'S...

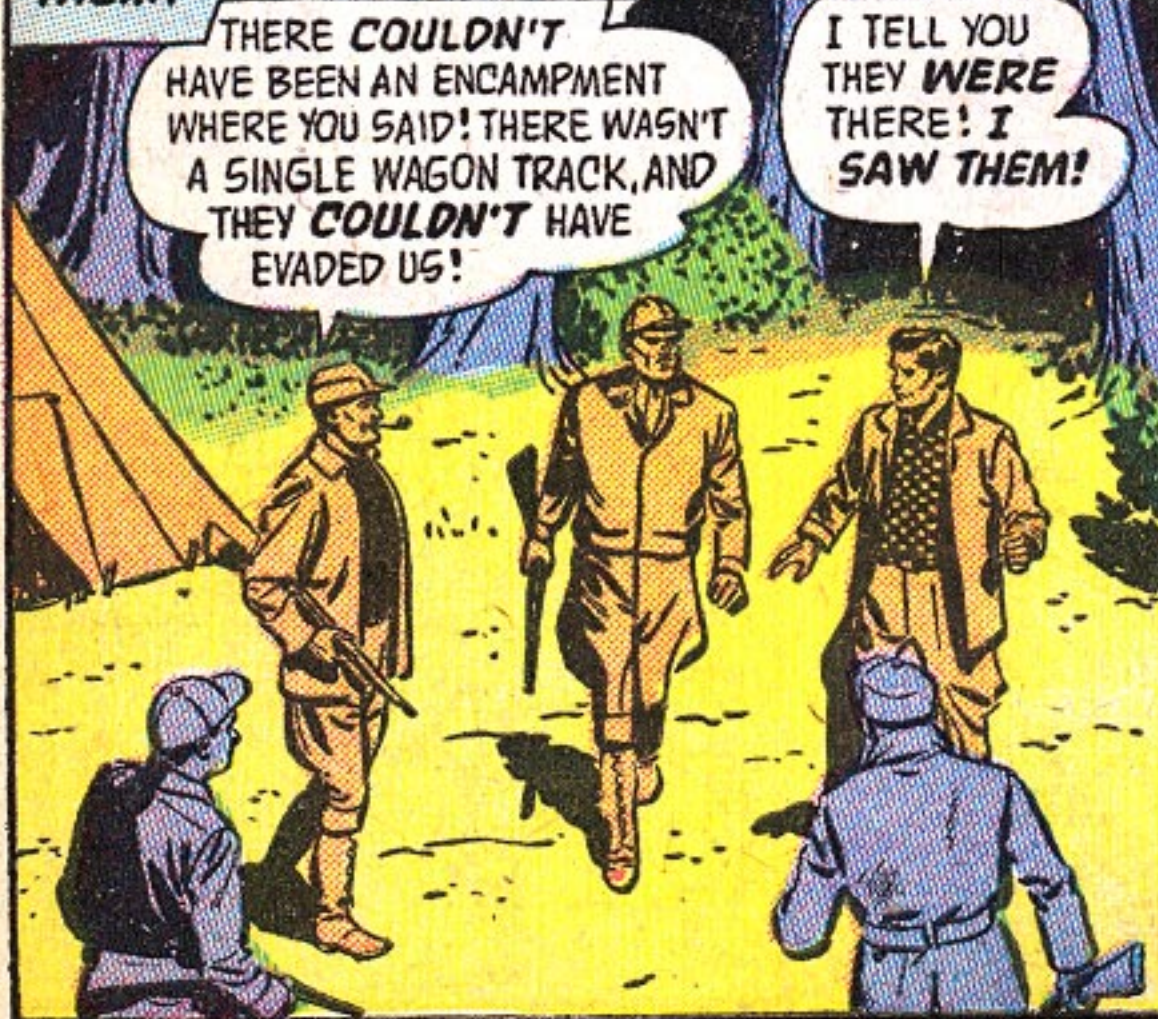
YES! WE WERE
TOO LATE! HIMMEL,
CAN THAT BE **SNOW**
WHICH IS COVERING
HIM?



ALL NIGHT LONG THE FIVE MEN SPENT IN FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE GYPSIES, WITHOUT FINDING A SINGLE SIGN OF THEM!

THERE **COULDN'T**
HAVE BEEN AN ENCAMPMENT
WHERE YOU SAID! THERE WASN'T
A SINGLE WAGON TRACK, AND
THEY **COULDN'T** HAVE
EVADED US!

I TELL YOU
THEY **WERE**
THERE! I
SAW THEM!



WHEN THE POLICE MADE THEIR USUAL THOROUGH INVESTIGATION... KARL COULD ONLY LISTEN IN STUPEFIED AMAZEMENT...

YOUR EYES **DECEIVED** YOU, HERR STEKEL! YOU SEE, THERE **ARE** NO GYPSIES IN GERMANY... **ALL** WERE EXTERMINATED DURING THE WAR! WHAT WE **CAN'T** UNDERSTAND IS WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED HIS DEATH... BECAUSE THE BODY OF LUDWIG BRENNER WAS **UNMARKED!**



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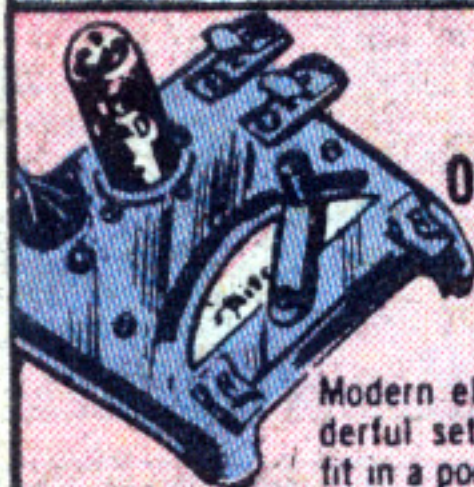
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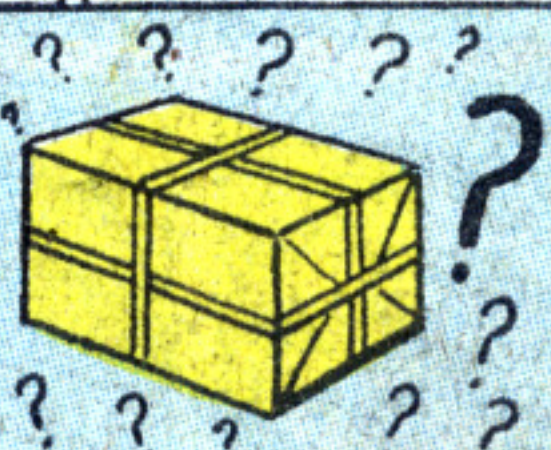
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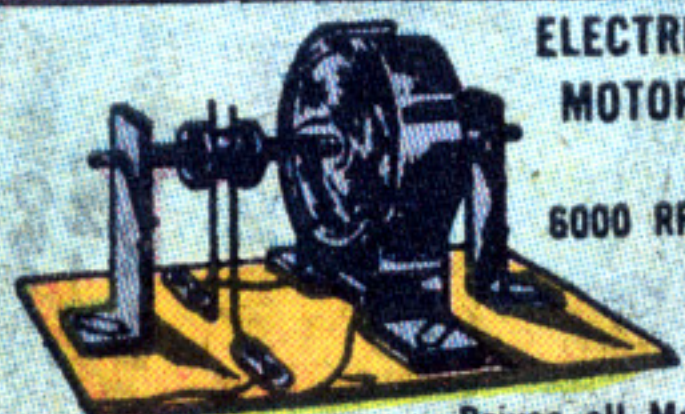


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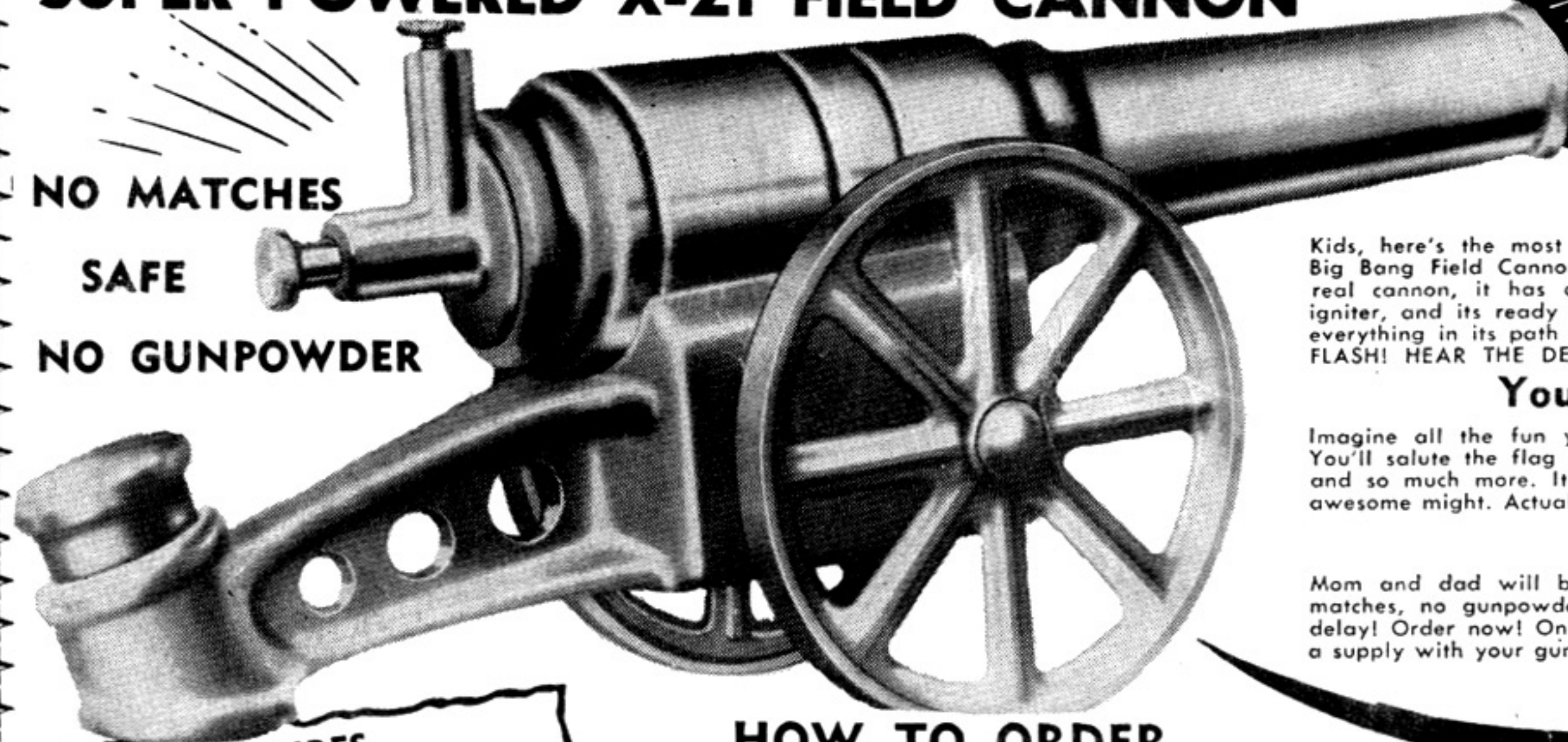
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